

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1867.

[ONE PENNY.]

## THE REPORTS OF THE TRADES UNION COMMISSION.

Our readers are aware that the inquiries into the outrages and crimes committed by the Trades Unions of Sheffield, and of Manchester, have been conducted by sub-commissioners appointed by the central commission sitting in London. While the former were investigating particular cases, illustrative of Union policy, the latter were taking evidence in regard to the general management and avowed principles of the Unions. More reliance is probably to be placed on the incidental proofs of the real character and ordinary practice of these societies which come out in the judicial inquiries conducted at Sheffield and Manchester, where false witness may entail not only the distant possibility of a prosecution for perjury, but the immediate danger of a refusal to indemnify

the offender against punishment due to the outrages in which he has been concerned, than on the direct allegations made on either side in the merely speculative inquiry conducted by Sir W. Earle and his colleagues. Whatever is admitted by the Union leaders against themselves, or whatever is allowed in their favour by the employers, may be accepted as unquestionably true. Comparing together the statements at first made by the Union officers with the facts afterwards brought forward in overwhelming abundance by the other side, it is impossible not to feel that the denials of the former are utterly worthless; that, for some reason, on some principle or other, they think fit systematically to pervert the truth in regard to the violence, insult, and bullying towards non-unionists, towards all independent men, all who choose to work on their own terms, that are habitually employed

to enforce their authority. "Protection of trade"—defined as raising and keeping up wages, and reducing and keeping down the hours of work—and "regulation of trade"—too extensive a matter to admit of definition—are the avowed purposes of the unions in their capacity as trade guilds. These objects they avow; to these, then, they think that they have a right. On the other hand, the masters admit the right of the men to insist on any rate of wages and any conditions of work they please, and to combine to make that insistence effectual; but they argue that the Unions have no right to interfere with any practice in the management of the business that does not directly affect their members, and that they have no business to meddle with those who are not members. It is as bearing on these points that the Commissioners themselves have expressed no opinion.



BOAR HUNTING IN INDIA.



## COURT AND SOCIETY.

We can contradict, on authority, the report that Lord Derby intends to retire immediately from office.

MISS EMILY FAITHFULL is no longer the proprietor of the printing-office founded by her for the employment of women.

THE O'DONOGHUE has subscribed to the fund which is being raised in Dublin for the defence of Allen and his fellow-prisoners.

It is understood to be now determined that Parliament shall meet on the 19th of November for three weeks, to grant supplies for the Abyssinian expedition.

It is in contemplation to start a chess club for the Civil Service. The preliminary meeting was held in the Post Office library at five o'clock on the 17th instant.

We regret to say that Mrs. Frank Matthews had a serious fall last week, which dislocated her shoulder. She is recovering as favourably as can be expected, but is unable to leave her room.

The Queen has summoned Mr. William Brodie, R.S.A., of Edinburgh, to Balmoral, for the purpose of honouring him with a sitting for a marble bust of Her Majesty, begun by his brother, the late Mr. Alexander Brodie, of Aberdeen.

THE Very Rev. the Dean of Norwich is confined to his house from a violent sprain of the knee-joint and ankle, attended with an extensive effusion of blood. On Saturday morning, however, it was announced that Dr. Goulburn was progressing favourably.

We regret to announce the death of Lady Caroline Thynne, which occurred on Friday morning at her residence in Upper Brook-street, in her 87th year. The deceased lady was the youngest daughter of Thomas, first Marquis of Bath, and was born 31st August, 1781.

THE Lord Chancellor will receive the judges and Queen's counsel on Monday, the 2nd proximo, at his residence in Eaton-square, being the first day of Michaelmas term. After entertaining the Lord Mayor elect and civic authorities at luncheon the noble lord will proceed to open the courts at Westminster.

PRINCE ARTHUR is suffering from a modified attack of small-pox at the Ranger's house, Greenwich. The Prince is under the care of Dr. Carr of Blackheath, and, in the absence of Dr. Jenner, who is with the Queen in Scotland, Drs. Sieveking and Munk have been consulted. It is believed that the Prince, who is progressing most favourably, contracted the disease in the Highlands.

We learn that Lord Henry Lennox is still confined to his house at the Admiralty by indisposition, the result of a severe chill caught during the official inspection at Chatham and Sheerness. It is hoped, however, that in a day or two he will be sufficiently well to leave for the Isle of Wight, where he has been recommended for change of air.

HER MAJESTY, of her own proper motion, has written to Lord Derby, suggesting that a fitting provision should be made for the widow of Professor Faraday. Nothing has yet been done in the way of fixing the sum to be secured to the bereaved lady; but our readers may be sure it will be such as England should propose to the relief of her foremost man of science.

ON Saturday the University of Cambridge conferred on no fewer than nineteen American bishops the honorary degree of LL.D. The forms and ceremonies common in such cases were duly observed, the Regius Professor of Civil Law presenting to the Vice-Chancellor each candidate, with a few words of eulogy in Latin. But the whole affair was very quiet.

LORD BROUGHAM continues to reside at Brougham Hall, Westmoreland. His lordship is in the enjoyment of good health, and when weather permits takes his daily carriage drive. Indoors his chief occupation is writing letters upon social or political subjects, addressed to the most prominent promoters of social and political reform. In former years his lordship left Brougham for Cannes about the middle of November, but this year, we understand, it is not improbable he may spend the winter in the south of England, instead of crossing the Channel.

ADMIRAL and Mrs. Farragut, Captain and Mrs. Pennock, Captains Leroy and Watson, Dr. Foltz, Messrs. McKimley, McKee, Frailey, Collins, Gill, officers of the United States navy, left the Clarendon Hotel, on Saturday morning, for Gravesend, where they embarked on board the *Frolic*, which conveyed the distinguished party to the admiral's flag-ship *Franklin*, at Sheerness. During the Admiral and Mrs. Farragut's sojourn at the Clarendon Hotel, they have received visits from their Royal Highnesses the Count de Paris, the Prince de Joinville, the Lord Mayor of London, and a great number of the English nobility who are now in town.

LAMPART HALL, in Northamptonshire, the seat of Sir Charles Isham, has suddenly become famous. Mr. Charles Edmonds has had the good fortune to discover in the library there a charming little volume, containing beautiful copies of Shakespeare's "Passionate Pilgrim," 1599, and an edition of "Venus and Adonis," printed for William Leake in the same year. The copy of the "Passionate Pilgrim" exactly corresponds with that in the Capell collection, so long considered unique, with the single exception that the "Sonnets to sundry Notes to Musicke" bears the date of 1599 in the Isham copy, whereas that title-page in the Capell volume is without a date. Perhaps Mr. Aldis Wright will tell us whether this was originally the case, or if it be likely that the date has been cut off by the binder. The discovery of the 1599 edition of "Venus and Adonis," hitherto unknown, confirms an opinion, first put forth by Mr. Halliwell, that the edition hitherto cited as "printed by I. H. for John Harrison, 1600," is a myth.

THE MALT TAX.—It was asked a few days since what had become of the hubbub about the malt tax? The whole matter appears to be indubitably laid on the shelf. Mr. C. S. Read, M.P., the leader of the half-hearted agitation attempted about two years since, having intimated with assuming naivete that he has ceased to hope for a repeal of the tax from the present Government. From this we may infer that Mr. Read, who is a supporter of the Ministry, has received a hint that Mr. Disraeli does not intend to repeat in 1868 the error which he committed in 1852, in going in with a certain amount of fervour for the reduction of the malt tax. The cry of malt tax repeal bore Mr. Read triumphantly into the House of Commons; but all he has been able to accomplish has been the appointment of a select committee which has already taken a great mass of evidence, and which may be expected to make its report in the course of next session. Mr. Read succeeded Chief Baron Kelly in the leadership of the anti-malt tax forlorn hope.

MILITIA ARMOURIES.—A great deal has been said of late concerning the insecure state of the arms belonging to volunteer corps, and the War Office has just called the attention of commanding officers to the subject, but we have not yet seen attention called to the utterly unguarded state of the various militia barracks throughout the kingdom. Unlike the volunteer depots, these militia armouries are now full of rifles which cannot well be distributed to the militiamen and left in their care, as it proposed to do in the case of the volunteers, and the few men on duty at the barracks, being merely the militia permanent staff, would not be able effectually to protect the arms. Surely if it is thought desirable to call in the few surplus rifles now in the armouries of the volunteers, it is absolutely necessary to place under proper protection the thousands of rifles belonging to the militia.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & Co's, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled.—JONES & Co. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

ACCORDING to the *Manchester Guardian*, there are said to be between 400 and 500 members of the Fenian Brotherhood in Oldham. At Warrington the militia and volunteer armouries are guarded night and day, and "several suspected persons" in the town are being closely watched by the police.

THE magistrates of Maryborough, Queen's County, have sent for trial to the Quarter Sessions an engine driver of the Waterford and Kilkenny Junction Railway, for wilfully and unlawfully driving his engine on the railway without any authority whatever, whereby a collision occurred, damaging a passenger train and endangering the lives of those travelling by it. It was alleged that Dunne had been drinking, and that he started his engine with a carriage attached from the station some fifteen minutes before the proper time, even leaving the fireman behind him.

AN attempt at assassination was made last week at a quiet village named Loudwater, in Buckinghamshire. A constable went by train in search of a man whom he desired to take into custody. Having found him, the policeman attempted the arrest, but the accused, drawing a knife, stabbed the constable. The assailant tried to escape, but was run down and taken into custody.

WHILE travelling on the Great Western Railway from Bristol to London, a member of the British Service Club lost his purse, containing £17 10s. All he knew was that he had been asleep, and there were other persons in the carriage. On applying at the Lost Property Office next morning, and describing the purse, it was at once handed to him, and a charge of 2d. only made.

ON Thursday morning, when Police-constable Keene was on his beat at Greenacres, an outskirt of Oldham, he heard some party in a field giving orders evidently in an undertone to "fix bayonets." He listened for a few moments, and heard further orders addressed evidently to a number of men in the field, and thinking there was something wrong he crept quietly towards the place from whence the sound proceeded. Stationing himself behind a hedge he saw a body of about 40 men standing in files two deep, and executing various military movements, at the command of an individual in front of them. He retired, and gave information to the chief constable, who armed a party of 42 officers with revolvers and cutlasses, and proceeded to the field indicated, but the Fenians were not there.

A POLICE raid had been made on a beer-house in Liverpool, known to be frequented by Fenian sympathisers. The police were in force and well armed, and were accompanied by some officers from Manchester and Ireland. As the constables surrounded the house a rush for escape was made by those inside. Six men were promptly arrested, and one of them turns out to be a man named Chambers, who is not only Head Centre for Liverpool, but is identified as having taken part in the attack on the police-van and in the rescue of Kelly and Deasey. Four of the prisoners were, later on Friday night, removed under a strong guard to Manchester, the other two were detained in Liverpool, on no more serious charge than that of assaulting the police. Two of those taken to Manchester have been discharged. The police consider the arrest of Chambers to be very important. We give full particulars in another page.

A SOMEWHAT singular accident occurred on Saturday morning on the Leicester and Swannington Railway. This road has a single line of rails, and is the first railway that was opened in Leicestershire, and one of the first formed in England. The line is devoted now almost entirely to the conveyance of coals from the colliery districts. About ten o'clock on Saturday morning a market carrier named Thomas Johnson, of Thornton, was on his way to Leicester with a load of goods and a number of passengers. The day being wet, Johnson was seated within the awning, and does not appear to have kept a sharp look-out on either side, for on crossing the line in Blue Post's-lane (between Newton, Unthank, and Kirby), where the gate was, as usual, kept open without anyone being in charge, a coal train from Desford Junction, which had been concealed from view by the high hedges and the covering of the cart, dashed into the van, smashing it to atoms, and scattering the occupants about in various directions. It is a miracle that no one was killed on the spot, as the collision was one of great violence. Johnson was seriously injured about the head, and an old woman whose name could not be ascertained, was bruised very much through her fellow passengers being thrown on the top of her. The two were removed home, and their injuries were attended to by the surgeon. The other passengers escaped with a severe shaking.

EARLY on Saturday morning a serious accident, fortunately unattended by loss of life, happened on the Great Western Railway between Shrewsbury and Chester. Shortly after midnight an empty coal train, bound for the adjacent collieries, stopped at Rossett for the purpose of being shunted. The train being of great length it was divided in two parts, and while the engine was away with the first portion the tail end of the train was left standing on the main up line. At this moment a heavily-laden goods train came up from Chester, and the driver, ignorant of the presence of the waggon on the line, proceeded at full speed, and before he could avert the collision, the engine struck the van of the coal train with such force as to drive it high over the hindmost waggons, which were also heaped one on the top of the other. The guard of the coal train was fortunately in front with the other portion of his train, and thus escaped all injury. Both the lines were completely blocked, and from the hour at which the accident happened very little could be done towards clearing the way; but at an early hour in the morning a large gang of men arrived, and before nine o'clock the down line was cleared and the officials in a position to work the traffic by the single line. This course was necessarily adopted throughout the day, up-trains being shunted on to the down-line before reaching Rossett, and proceeding thereon to the junction, where they were again shunted on to the up-line. Considerable delay was occasioned to the ordinary traffic. Saturday's trains reaching London and intermediate stations on the up route from half an hour to three-quarters of an hour behind time. It is stated, as indicating the cause of the accident, that the night was dark and densely foggy, so much so that the driver of the goods train could not see a yard before him.

OBLIGING SPIRITS.—According to Mr. A. Cross, the secretary of the Glasgow Association of Spiritualists, the spirits are very obliging. At a soiree of the above-named association, held the other evening, a young lady, a "medium," was set down on the printed programme for a song, and also for an "inspirational address;" and when the appointed time had arrived she gave the two specified items with the utmost readiness. A sceptical reporter of the local press remarked on the curious command which the lady seemed to have over the illustrious spirits who provided her with matter, both in verse and prose; whereupon Mr. A. Cross favoured the uninformed with an "explanation" of the phenomenon:—"What I think it necessary to explain is, that Miss Chapman cannot 'elect' to be influenced at any time; but having previously made an arrangement with the spirits on the other side she can usually depend on their engagement being kept."

ARMY REFORM IN DENMARK.—Denmark is reforming her army. The first step in the new direction is the alteration of the technical terms. These are no longer to be French, but Danish. The infantry is abolished, and "Foot" takes its place. Instead of cavalry, we read of "Horse." The title "major" is abolished, there being no Danish equivalent to be found for it. This is, unfortunately, the case with many another term; and it is probable, therefore, that the purists will have to stop half-way. But it is a cheap reform, certainly.

## METROPOLITAN.

THE Ballad Concerts which, under the direction of Mr. John Boosey, attracted so much attention last season, will shortly be resumed at St. James's Hall. They will be continued throughout the winter months on alternate Wednesdays.

At a numerously-attended meeting of the general committee of the Royal Free Hospital, held on Thursday last, Dr. Rickards, of Cavendish-square, Portland-place, was elected physician to the hospital. There were a good many candidates for this office, and among those selected to elect from were Dr. Leared, of the Great Northern Hospital, and Dr. Wright, of the Samaritan.

ON Friday an inquest was held at St. Bartholomew's Hospital on the body of Mrs. Mary Nicholson, aged sixty-five years, who, on Wednesday week, consequent, it is supposed, from grief at the loss of an old friend, threw herself out of a window. She expired at the hospital on Tuesday from fracture of the skull. The jury returned a verdict of, "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."

JULIA M'INTYRE, the widow of the man in Bermondsey who, it is stated, was allowed to bleed to death through the inhumanity of some medical gentlemen of the neighbourhood, has been finally examined at the Southwark Police-court on the charge that she had caused the death of her husband by throwing a water-jug at him. The magistrate took the same view of the matter as the coroners' jury did the other day, and discharged her.

ON Friday an inquest was held at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on the body of Emma Barnes, aged 6 years, who died from the effects of a fall from the top of a gate seven feet high.—Another inquest was held in High-street, Hoxton, on the body of George Sorpey, aged 40 years, who, on Tuesday last, fell from a scaffold and fractured his skull. In both cases a verdict of "Accidental death" was recorded.

MR. H. H. MORRIS, who has recently passed a highly successful competitive examination for the Civil Service of India, has addressed a letter to Mr. Alfred Eames, the secretary of the Royal Naval School, in which he enclosed a cheque for £500, "in recognition of the advantages received by himself and his brothers, and in gratitude for the way in which his old school meets the wants of professions, themselves contributing to the just glory of England." This munificent donation constitutes Mr. Morris a vice-president and life governor of his old school, and gives him the privilege of nominating a gratuitous pupil during his life.

At a quarter past ten on Friday evening a fire occurred at 27, Wimburn-street, New North-road, tenanted by Mr. J. Outred, boot and shoe maker, burning out the front shop, and severely damaging the rest of house; insured in the Royal Fire Office.—About half an hour after the above another fire broke out at No. 44, John-street, East-street, Old Kent-road, occupied by Mr. L. Wolfers, basket maker, which burned a warehouse of one floor at back of building, about 35 feet long by 28 broad, and damaged the workshop and contents; cause unknown. Insured in the Western Fire Office.

ON Friday Mr. O'Brien, residing at No. 27, Wellington-street (the lower portion of which house, and also of the next house, is occupied by Messrs. Marr and Co., typefounders), was sitting at supper with Mrs. O'Brien, when piercing cries were heard from the nursery, which is on the top floor. Mr. O'Brien hurried to the spot and found the youngest child, a little girl of about fifteen months, had been attacked by several rats. Upon his entering the room with a light they leaped from the bed and escaped. The poor child had been horribly gnawed about the head and arm. Passing out upon the lobby to call his dog, which was in the next room, Mr. O'Brien saw a swarm of rats mounting the stairs, not at all daunted by his appearance or by the light. The dog, however, speedily put them to flight. The poor child's arm was much swelled and discoloured. She was at once removed to King's College Hospital. The injury to the arm is regarded by the medical officers as of a very serious character, and it is feared that amputation may be necessary.

WITH regard to the representation of the Metropolitan boroughs, for Marylebone, Col. Dickson, of the Reform League, will stand in the League interest against the sitting members, Messrs. Lewis and Chambers. It is also intended to start a working class representative in this borough, and several electoral committees are already formed to promote this object. No one, however, has yet been named in this interest. Finsbury.—There appears no probability of any change in this representation. Both the sitting members, Mr. Alderman Lusk and Mr. M. Cullagh Torrens, will again offer themselves. Dr. Peritt, however, has several of his friends canvassing for him in the Reform and Sunday League interest. Should any circumstance occur to occasion a withdrawal of either of the present members a working class candidate will be started. Tower Hamlets.—There will be a strong contest in this borough. Mr. Edwin Beales, the president of the Reform League, and Col. Chambers, who acted as the private secretary to General Garibaldi on his late visit to England, and whose wife nursed the general while suffering from his wound at Aspromonte, are about to address the electors in the Reform League and Radical interest. These gentlemen have retained the services of Mr. James Acland as election agent. Mr. Samuda, of the Poplar Iron Works, has also addressed the constituency in the Liberal interest, while one of the sitting members, Mr. Acton Ayrton, is certain to offer himself for re-election. The other member, Mr. C. S. Butler, goes to the new borough of Hackney, and Mr. Bradlaugh, of the Reform League, has been spoken of in some quarters, and preparations were making to start a working class candidate in conjunction with Mr. Ayrton; but it is said their influence will now be exerted in favour of Mr. Beales. Southwark.—No probability of any change here. Should either of the present members retire, the working men of this borough are prepared with a candidate. Lambeth.—Mr. T. Hughes is certain to seek re-election, but there is some doubt as to the course Mr. Doullton will pursue. Several gentlemen have been named as likely to become candidates. Committees are being formed in the borough to start a working class candidate but no one has yet been fixed upon, though several names have been before the committee. Greenwich.—Sir Charles Bright will seek re-election, but the state of Alderman Salomons' health renders it at present doubtful whether he will do so. Mr. Baxter Langley again contests the borough in the Reform League and Radical interest. Chelsea.—Two candidates only have as yet addressed the constituency of this new borough—viz., Sir Henry Hoare and Mr. C. M. Dilks, son of Sir Charles W. Dilks, the member for Wallingford, both in the advanced Liberal interest. Lord Ranelagh, in the Conservative, and Mr. W. Phillips, in the Radical interest, are reported as about to issue addresses. The latter gentleman contested Finsbury at the last general election. Hackney.—Mr. C. S. Butler, one of the sitting members for the Tower Hamlets, stands for this new borough or division of the Hamlets. He has great local influence. The other candidates who have addressed the constituency are Mr. Charles Reed, deputy for the ward of Aldersgate in the Common Council, Mr. John Holmes, a merchant in the City, and Mr. James Horner, a member of the Common Council of the City and a gentleman of local influence in the parish of Hackney, having filled the office of churchwarden, guardian of the poor, &c., and Mr. Horner is backed up by the influence of the licensed victuallers, with which trade he was for many years connected. Mr. Reed is an active member of the Congregationalists, and receives the support of the Dissenting body. Mr. Holmes is known for his connection with many philanthropic objects, and having especially exerted himself in relation to the distress in the East of London.



## PROVINCIAL.

THE *John Bull* is responsible for the following:—"There have been some fearful cases of sudden death lately. One of the most awful of which we have heard is that of one of the rioters at St. Matthias, Stoke Newington, who on Sunday made himself conspicuous by blowing his nose on a sham vestment, and on Monday was a corpse."

THE Hants Reformatory, Netley Marsh, near Southampton, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday evening, with the exception of the farm and the new portion of the Reformatory, notwithstanding the exertions of the fire brigades. All the boys are safely housed in the various residences in the neighbourhood, the clergyman of the parish taking charge of 20 of them. The fire is supposed to have originated accidentally, and not maliciously by some of the boys, as first thought.

THE Prizes won at the recent examination for honours in the Queen's University, Ireland, were delivered on Friday by the Lord Lieutenant and the Vice-Chancellor, in St. Patrick's Hall, Dublin Castle. The latter gave an exceedingly favourable account of the situation and prospects of the University and its three colleges. The Lord Lieutenant delivered an interesting address, pleasantly spiced with classical allusions becoming the occasion. The convocation of the Queen's University had a meeting on Saturday to consider the advisability of establishing in Ireland intermediate schools for the middle classes. The question was ultimately referred to a committee.

A DISASTROUS fire broke out at the mill of Messrs. John Haslam and Co., Bolton, on Saturday. The fire was discovered about one o'clock, and so rapid was its operation that within about an hour the south wall fell into the lodge. An hour and three-quarters after the fire commenced the greater part of the east end wall fell with a crash into Cullen's lane. The mill was erected in 1860, and contained about 30,000 spindles. The value of the property destroyed will not be less than £30,000, but the loss is fully insured. At the first alarm a number of the terrified hands jumped from the windows of the mill and were more or less injured. The following are the names of the sufferers:—William Kay, a piecer, aged 15; Catherine Lee, piecer; Ellen Waterworth, piecer; J. H. Nield, self-acting milder, 14; and Samuel Shipley, ditto.

IN that arm of Staffordshire which lies between Shropshire and Worcestershire, and which goes down to and even across the Severn, is a little village named Arley, about five miles from Bewdley. In a wood adjacent to this hamlet are some old shafts of mines long disused. The shafts have become filled with water, and were locally believed to be merely wells. Some charcoal-burners, wanting water, lowered a bucket, and brought up in it a piece of clothing. Trying again, a child's body was found; and a regular investigation having been set on foot, two other bodies of children were discovered. At least one of these bodies bears witness to the manner of its death, and there can be little doubt that all three were foully murdered. The medical evidence leads to the belief that about eighteen months have elapsed since one of the bodies was thrown into the shaft. But as the other remains are still further decomposed, there is a horrible suspicion that these old shafts have been systematically used for concealing the murders of children who would have needed a little trouble to feed and clothe. We give a detailed account in another page.

THE lecturer M'Auliffe was brought before the magistrates at Manchester on Friday, having been remanded from time to time since the 18th of September. The only additional evidence given was that the prisoner was seen in company with the woman who brought Kelly's dinner the day before the rescue, and who afterwards shook hands with Kelly on the way to Albert-street Station. Mr. Fowler said under the circumstances he should be obliged to discharge the prisoner, and he was accordingly allowed to leave the court.—On Friday, Captain Palin, the chief constable of Manchester, presented a report to the mayor in relation to the telegram from Lord Mayo on the 18th ult., the day of the Fenian rescue of prisoners, which has so often been referred to as giving the authorities warning of the intended outrage. The chief constable in his report says at the time of the occurrence he was absent on leave, but he has felt it his duty to inquire of his officers, and he is in a position to deny that any officer belonging to the Manchester police received any information whatever of the intended attack, either from Scotland-yard, Liverpool, or the Irish officers on duty in Manchester. It is quite true that there were rumours to that effect. Some of the officers about the court were told on Monday that an attempt was to be made to rescue the two men Kelly and Deasey. It was in consequence of the warning received, and of these rumours, that such steps as were deemed to be sufficient for the security of the prisoners were taken.

AN inquest was held on Saturday, at 22, John-street, Pentonville, on Miss Eliza Adams. The deceased, who was fifty-two years of age, and in very respectable and comfortable circumstances, resided with her brother-in-law (Mr. Martin) at the above address. She belonged to a small religious sect called Sandemanians or Glasites, and had lately become very unsettled in her mind, and declared that it had been revealed to her that the judgment-day was close at hand, that the last trumpet would soon sound, and she would be caught up to heaven alive. On Sunday morning last she attended service as usual, and upon returning home she declared that she heard the trumpet sound. On the Monday and Tuesday following she was very restless and excited. On the Tuesday evening she went up to a room in the garret, and threw herself down into the garden below. She was so frightfully injured as to be beyond medical aid. The brother-in-law of the deceased said he had no doubt she jumped from the window under impression that the judgment-day had come, and that she was able to fly. Her sister died in an asylum two years since. Verdict—"That the deceased cast herself from the window whilst in an unsound state of mind."

AT Greenwich, Mary M'Vicar, of 15, North Kent-terrace, New Cross, Deptford, has appeared to answer the charge of allowing two ferocious dogs to be at large unmuzzled.—Mr. James Smith, a master builder, said he resided within two houses of that of defendant. A few evenings since, as he was returning home, and passing defendant's house, two dogs he kept rushed out, and seized him, but being armed with a walking-stick he beat the animals off, when defendant came into the street, and called them away. Fortunately he was not bitten, but his clothes were torn. He had had three out of a family of twelve children bitten by dogs, and a grandchild about four years since had been so frightened by a dog flying up at her that she had since been subject to attacks of St. Vitus's dance. The dogs belonging to defendant were of so ferocious a character, attacking every one who passed the house, that neither himself nor any of his family were safe, and unless the animals were kept confined or securely muzzled he should have to seek another residence. Since the summons was applied for he had seen the dogs loose in the streets, but defendant had now promised to have the dogs destroyed, and, with his worship's consent, under these circumstances he would withdraw his complaint.—Mr. Traill said the offence of allowing ferocious dogs to be at large unmuzzled was of too serious a character to be passed over without punishment.—Another neighbour of the defendant gave corroborative evidence to that given by the complainant, and said she was compelled to keep her children at home, being afraid they might be attacked.—Townsend, one of the warrant officers of the court, said that on knocking at defendant's house to serve the summons, one of the dogs flew to the door in so savage a manner that he had to hold the door until the animal was secured.—Mr. Traill said that had not the defendant consented to the dogs being killed he should have imposed a penalty of 40s.

## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THERE is to be no opera at the Argentina Theatre at Rome this autumn, the company having been broken up because of the cholera.

MISS KELLOGG, an American lady of whom her countrymen have for some time past been speaking in praise, is expected in the French capital.

THE Calcutta papers state that Mr. E. Lushington, the Indian Financial Secretary, is likely to leave that country at about the time when Mr. Massey resigns office in March next.

THE reason of the Emperor of Austria visiting Paris unaccompanied by the Empress is the fact that her Majesty is "in an interesting condition." The happy event is expected to take place about next March.

WE hear that on examination into the accounts of the *Crédit Mobilier*, it has been found that 4,000,000 francs appear to the credit of certain journalists, and it is reported that M. Frémy intends to question their right to the reception of this money.

AN old woman, who lived in a state of destitution and mendicancy near Alençon, France, has just died. The room she occupied was in a most miserable condition; but in various nooks and crevices were found hoards of money amounting to nearly £2,000.

A SERVANT girl at Antwerp attempted a few days back to commit suicide, after a dispute with her mistress, by throwing herself from a window; she was saved by her crinoline, which formed a parachute, and brought her gently to the ground.

THE death of Sauré, the French sculptor, is announced. The deceased artist was a member of the Institute since 1852. His best-known productions are the statue of Molière on the Fountain, Rue Richelieu, and that of Napoleon I., in the overcoat and little three-cornered hat, recently removed from the column in the Place Vendôme.

AT Jamaica the health of the population was good, yellow fever having completely disappeared. The weather continued favourable for sugar cultivation, and good average crops were almost certain next year. The coffee crops would not be more than the average in the lowlands, the berry was large and quality good. The pimento crop is a failure this year, and a very few bags would be picked.

THE "woman suffrage" question will be brought to a practical test in Kansas in the approaching election. Chief Justice Chase, who neglects nothing that may help him in his ambition for the Presidency, has informed Miss Lucy Stone, female agitator, that "she is free to say from him that he thinks there is no end to the good that will come of" woman suffrage.

THE *Union*, in an article on the insurrection in the Papal States, says:—"Whilst confidently awaiting the decrees of Providence, we repeat that the present aggression against what remains of the Pontifical States is a savage outrage on civilisation. Garibaldi is but the representative of the old Saracen barbarism; for a precedent we must go back to the 9th century. Garibaldi, like Bajazet, would delight in 'feeding his horse on the altar of St. Peter.'"

THE *China Mail* of the 28th August says that great anxiety is felt at Peking owing to the presence of the rebels in Shantung and Honan. The Chinese Government has been making extensive purchases of rice at Hong-Kong and elsewhere to meet the anticipated famine in the North. A fall of 20 taels in the silk market at Shanghai took place in the three or four days preceding the mail's departure. An overland expedition from Shanghai to Calcutta is being undertaken by two or three gentlemen at the former port.

AS regards the German question, it is simply one of peace or war. Everything is prepared for war if Napoleon chose to declare it next week. The army is full of ardour and confidence; and those who consider the tremendous advantages he would reap from a successful campaign, cannot possibly bring themselves to believe that Napoleon has been squandering millions in preparation to acquiesce in the military supremacy of the Prussians. As regards a pretext, the military conventions between the Court of Berlin and the Southern States will readily afford one. As to the time—whether it be this month or next, or the beginning of next year—we can only offer an opinion, and that is, that the sooner the present state of suspense is put an end to the better.

BEER-DRINKERS in India complain that the quality of the pale ale now sent out to them is inferior to that supplied a few years ago; and the importers are crying out loudly about the ravages of a beetle, which eats holes in the casks and sets them leaking. Through and through, and up and down, and in all directions, this mischievous little borer makes its way into the staves till they become a mere honeycomb, held together by the hoops. In one of the casks, which was taken to pieces and examined, it was calculated that there were 134,000 perforations communicating with the outer surface, and long processions of beetles were found in the holes. No wonder that assistant commissary-generals report a waste of beer by leakage.

NEXT to the question of peace or war with Prussia, the present position of the Roman question is occupying the attention of the public in Paris, where it is thought that the entry of the Italian army into the Papal States is imminent and that the Pope's authority will soon be limited to the Imperial City and its environs. Meanwhile, that the Garibaldians are increasing in numbers and daring is confessed by the official journal of Rome. One band of a thousand men had invaded Neroli and levied supplies of provisions, and another had swept down from the mountains and occupied the town of Subiaco during the absence of the garrison; on the return of the latter a fierce encounter took place, and the Garibaldians were driven out with some loss. Garibaldi has issued an address to the Romans stating that he had confided the command of the forces for their deliverance to his son Menotti.

DR. GORDON, C.B., communicates to the *Indian Medical Gazette* a letter of the principal medical officer at Port Louis, describing the fevers prevalent in the Mauritius. The fevers are chiefly malarious and of local origin, and in nowise contagious, and though all ranks, classes, and colours have them, yet the mortality is chiefly confined to coloured people of African origin living on the seacoast, and to the unengaged Indians. The engaged Indians on estates, well lodged, well fed, and well cared for, have scarcely suffered at all. Among troops and followers from November, 1866 to 31st July there were only 55 deaths in 2,835 cases of malarious fever and dysentery, and 78 invalided. But a considerable number remain to be invalided before the hot season sets in; and the 13th Light Infantry, on being removed to England, took home a large proportion of men who, had the regiment remained, must needs have been invalided.

THIS we will venture to say that if in the days when the gods were famous the daughters of men were able to present themselves in such forms as they have been doing at Wheatley's, N.Y., for the last 385 nights, we do not much wonder at the attention and affection of the gods. We cannot deny—no one can deny—that there is throughout the piece which has had so successful a run a very large amount of devilry, but it is such Faustlike devilry, such pretty devilry, such beautiful, attractive, luscious, insinuating devilry, that if we did not, on principle, go against all devilry, whatever the form it may assume, we should almost feel disposed to go in for the "Black Crook." We have too high a regard for the moral and religious welfare of the community to praise such a performance; but as certain foolish persons persist in going to look at and applaud this devilry, we have only to say it is well it has not assumed a more offensive form. To all who admire female loveliness, if not artless yet almost unadorned, and who take pleasure in magnificence of spectacular show, the "Black Crook" presents unparalleled attractions. What would not Praxiteles or Apelles have given for such a scene?

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—An ample amount of novelty is just now being presented at this theatre, or at least works of established reputation, and popular actors are made to follow one another in rapid succession. The engagement of Mrs. Scott-Siddons terminated on Saturday; and another distinguished artist was brought forward in a well-known comedy. The services of Miss Amy Sedgwick have been secured here for twelve nights, and the performance of Mr. Tom Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match" had been so successful upon a recent occasion that the manager has arranged that she is to appear in the same work during the whole period of her new engagement. The character of Hester Grazebrook is admirably suited to the display of her dramatic powers, and she excited by its representation the accustomed amount of interest and admiration. After this fine performance came the special novelty of the evening—a light and somewhat bustling farce—entitled "The Winning Card." The fun of the extravaganza turns on the adventures of Pepin, a gardener (Mr. Compton), who is mistaken for an officer of distinction in the Prussian service, and who, in this position, undergoes some perils and many vicissitudes of fortune from which he is, of course, in the end happily extricated. The piece was on the whole received by a large audience with much good temper.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—The performances commenced with a new comic drama in one act, entitled "Man is not Perfect, nor Woman Neither," the principal characters being supported by Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Emily Pitt, Messrs. G. Belmont, C. H. Stephenson, and J. G. Taylor. The drama is, generally speaking, full of motion and bustle, and is written with sufficient smartness. Mrs. Alfred Mellon was irresistibly comic in the part of the half-jealous, whole-disappointed wife, who is determined to make her husband believe she would pay him off in his own coin, and the scene in which she mimics her dancing with Tom Jenkins at the Argyll Rooms filled the house with roars of laughter. The whole performance was a genuine display of humour and vivacity. After the new drama, the popular comedietta of "One Touch of Nature" was revived, and brought out Miss Henrietta Simms and Mr. Webster, in their original characters of Constance and Pen Holder. It was in this neat little piece, if we mistake not, that Miss Henrietta Simms first proved herself an accomplished actress in the serious line.

THE NEW EAST LONDON THEATRE.—Our places of theatrical entertainment continue steadily to multiply, and a most remarkable addition has just been made to their already apparently unmanageable number. On Saturday last was opened the new East London Theatre, which has been erected on the site of an establishment formerly known as the "Edinburgh Saloon," in the Whitechapel-road, and which, in spite of the somewhat unpromising locality, forms unquestionably one of the finest and most spacious dramatic buildings that have ever been raised in the metropolis. It is stated—and we dare say truly—to be capable of containing 4,000 persons, and the completeness and commodiousness of all its internal arrangements are not unworthy of the magnitude of its dimensions. In the amphitheatre, the admission to which is fixed at the modest sum of 3d., 1,000 persons can be comfortably accommodated; and in the pit—which is thrown open at the equally unobjectionable charge of 6d.—there are seats for 1,800. The appearance of the whole edifice reflects the utmost credit on the enterprise of the proprietor, Mr. Morris Abrahams, and on the good taste of the architect, Mr. Hudson, whose plans have been carried out in the most substantial manner by the builder, Mr. J. Palmer. The passages to the different portions of the house are numerous and commodious, and might form a model for many more pretentious and more fashionable places of public assemblage, while the internal decorations are hardly less striking, and are, at all events, in every respect handsome and appropriate. The fronts of the boxes are elaborately, but by no means gaudily, ornamented in white, buff, blue, and gold. The cushions are of crimson, and there is no portion of the whole building which might not afford fitting accommodation to an audience collected from any quarter of London. The stage is of ample proportions; the scenery, and more especially the drop-scene, is well painted; the artist being Mr. J. Gates; and although we had on Saturday last the opening night, scarcely any hitch occurred in the working of the stage machinery. The performances commenced with the recitation, by Miss Marriott, of an address which was written for the occasion by Mr. G. L. Banks; and afterwards "God save the Queen" was sung by the company, the solos being rendered by Mr. Morris Abrahams and Mr. Herbert. Then came two new dramas of the most sensational description, which were received with frequent manifestations of approval by an audience that filled every part of the theatre, and that from first to last was as demonstrative as could possibly be expected, even in this unsophisticated suburban district. The principal actors in the first piece, "The Bride of the Wave," were Mr. Morrison, Mr. George Gates, Mr. T. C. Butleigh, Miss Jenny Grainger, and Miss M. Foster; and in the second drama, "The Chevalier St. George," the leading character was sustained by Mr. George Melville, who for some time filled the position of principal tragedian at the Lyceum and the Princess's Theatres. He was supported by Mrs. Murray and Miss Towers, and the performances on the whole went off very successfully; but as they were meant to suit the taste of an audience composed exclusively of members of the working classes, they certainly presented no specimen of classic elegance and propriety, and they do not seem in any way to call for any elaborate criticism.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—At the third Saturday Concert the programme was enriched by Mendelssohn's "First Walpurgis Night"; the two movements from Schubert's unfinished symphony in B minor, introduced at one of the concerts last April, and Beethoven's overture to "Coriolan" and the music to the "Ruins of Athens." Mendelssohn's work, which requires so strong a choral force to do it full justice, was a very admirable performance throughout. The choir, powerfully reinforced, had evidently been well disciplined in their work, and answered every beat of the conductor's baton with precision and force.

CHRISTY MINSTRELS.—This celebrated Ethiopian troupe, which has for some time past had, with remarkable success, held possession of St. James's Hall, commenced their winter season by extending the programme and introducing a large number of new songs and entertainments. The company, too, has been augmented by the re-appearance of Mr. Collins, who is exceedingly happy in his impersonation of Chinese character in what is termed a "Pas de Five," performed by Messrs. Moore, Crocker, Norton, Anderson, and Sterling, under the title of "Chin-Chin-Chi-Hi." The class of entertainment provided by the Christys is so well-known as to render any description unnecessary; suffice it to say that although there has been no interval between the seasons, there can be no doubt that they will continue to enjoy that popularity which they have hitherto commanded.

NEW MUSIC.—"WARRBLINGS AT EVE." Brilliant Morceaux Salon pour Piano. By Brinley Richards. This piece will undoubtedly be as popular as all Mr. Brinley Richards's compositions. It is graceful, full of expression, and possesses an indescribable charm, which suggest—

"The nightingale that on yon blooming spray,  
Warbles at eve when all the woods are still."

"NYMPHS OF THE FOUNTAIN," by the same author, is a gay, lively caprice à la Valse, which cannot fail to be a favourite in every drawing-room. The arrangement is simple, while the effect is striking and brilliant.



## WHERE ARE THE RIVER INSPECTORS?

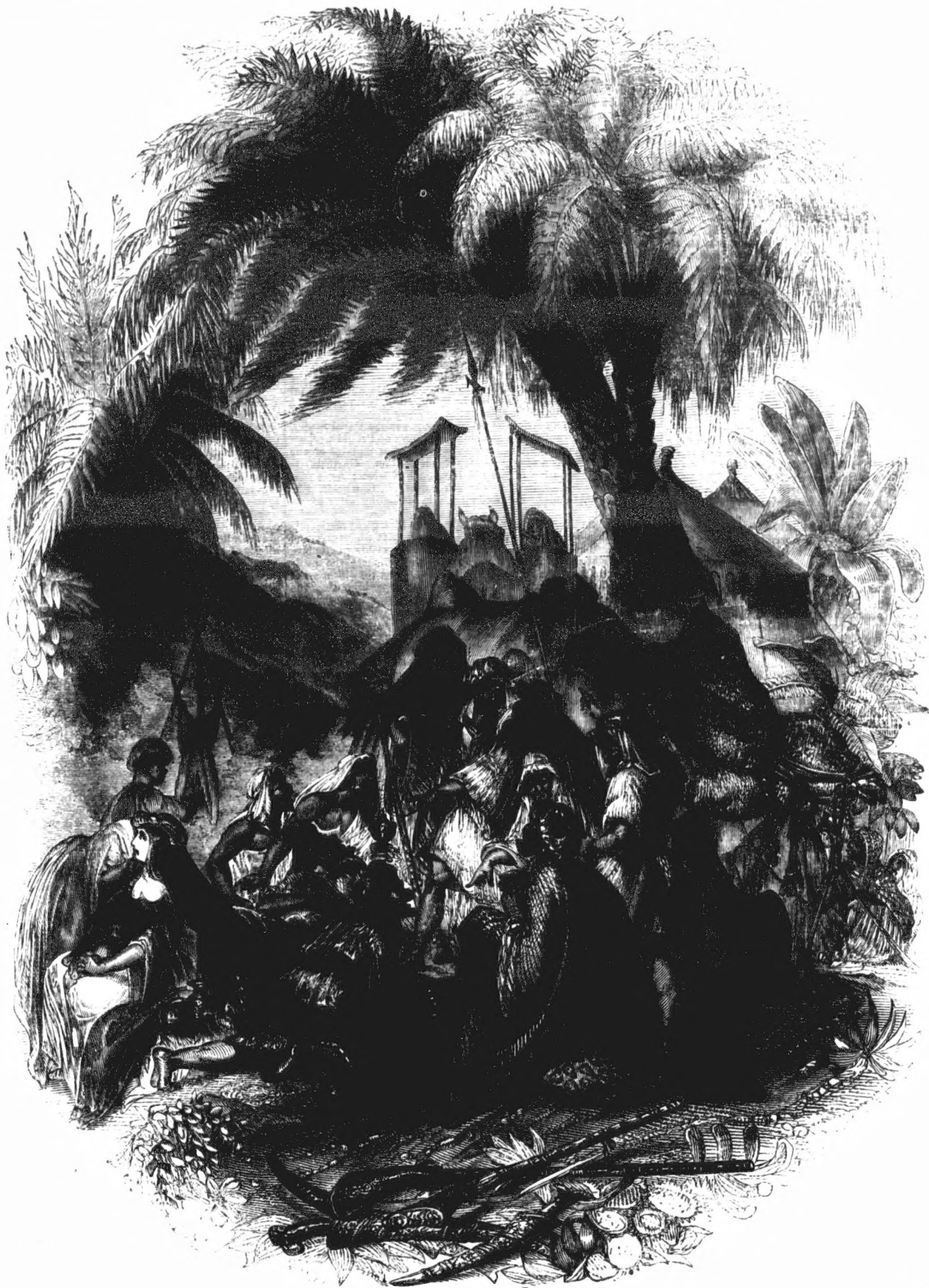
DR. LETHBY, medical officer of health for the City of London, very properly appointed last year an inspector of shipping for that part of the river abutting on his own district, and the returns of this inspector are now quoted in the periodical reports presented by Dr. Letheby to the City Commissioners of Sewers. But where are the river inspectors of other districts on which the river abuts? Do they exist? and if not, why not? The sanitary jurisdiction of Dr. Letheby extends but from London-bridge to the Tower Stairs, and that on the north side only, so that (quoting from a "report" in the *British Medical Journal*) "as the law now stands

## REFRACTORY SAVAGES.

A LITTLE while since we gave an account of an expedition which the Governor of Singapore had ordered H.M.'s ships *Wasp* and *Satellite* to make against the Nicobar islands to punish the natives for some atrocious murders committed on shipwrecked crews, and to try and recover a European woman and child who, it was supposed, were still alive in their hands. The two ships, under the command of Captain Bedingfield, of the *Wasp*, left Penang on the 17th of July. They took with them a company of the 35th Native Infantry under Major Wright, and it is satisfactory to learn that, after much trouble, that officer succeeded in

## AMERICAN MISSIONARIES.

A CORRESPONDENT at Constantinople writes that "the American missionaries, who have for some years past done a great deal for the cause of education among the Copts, have recently received a rude check from the Coptic Patriarch. During a recent tour in Upper Egypt his eminence employed his time chiefly in persecuting all the native Christians who associated with the missionaries, causing their children to be beaten and withdrawn from the schools, and burning all the Bibles and other religious books he could lay hands on. The local Mussulman authorities, instead of interfering to protect their subjects, rather countenanced the



AN ARAB ENCAMPMENT.

the master of a vessel who has received the City Inspector's order may loose moorings, drop out of the City district, and laugh to scorn inspector and order alike." And so, as long as local self-government prevails, and the Thames is parcelled out into little bits of districts, the efforts of Dr. Letheby, however energetic, will be vainly exercised. We pointed out last year that the Thames Conservancy, as the governing body of the river, should be empowered to appoint their own medical officer, and that the port of London should be formed into a distinct district. No other class requires so much sanitary supervision as the denizens about our great water-way, and the necessity for a river visitation by the Dreadnought authorities during the cholera epidemic of last year showed emphatically the importance of the present piecemeal scheme of legislation.

finding and bringing off to the *Wasp* the child, a girl about seven years old, who had been taken from a ship about five years ago. Of the woman, however, they could hear nothing. On the approach of the ships the natives fled into the jungle, offering no resistance. Several of their villages and war-canoes were burned or destroyed, but to prevent a repetition of the barbarities and to afford protection to the merchantmen visiting these parts a man-of-war should be frequently sent to the islands to keep the savages in check. The *Wasp* was recalled to Penang in consequence of the riots that had broken out among the Chinese there, and found it necessary to land a guard of small-arm men and a field piece for the protection of the inhabitants. Having restored order, and another man-of-war arriving at Penang, the *Wasp* left for Madras and Trincomalee and is expected to reach England in February.

Patriarch's proceedings. These American missionaries have already effected much good among the ignorant Copts, and have always pursued their work in a most unostentatious manner. They are supported chiefly by an association in the United States, but receive a contribution of £1,000 annually from the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, besides occasional liberal donations. The Maharajah first met his wife, the present Maharanee, in one of their mission schools at Cairo."

THE ancient parish church of St. Bartholomew, at Winchester, is about to be re-built and made a resting-place for the remains of Alfred the Great and his Queen Alswitha. The remains are to be enclosed in two mortuary chests, with felt crowns and suitable inscriptions.

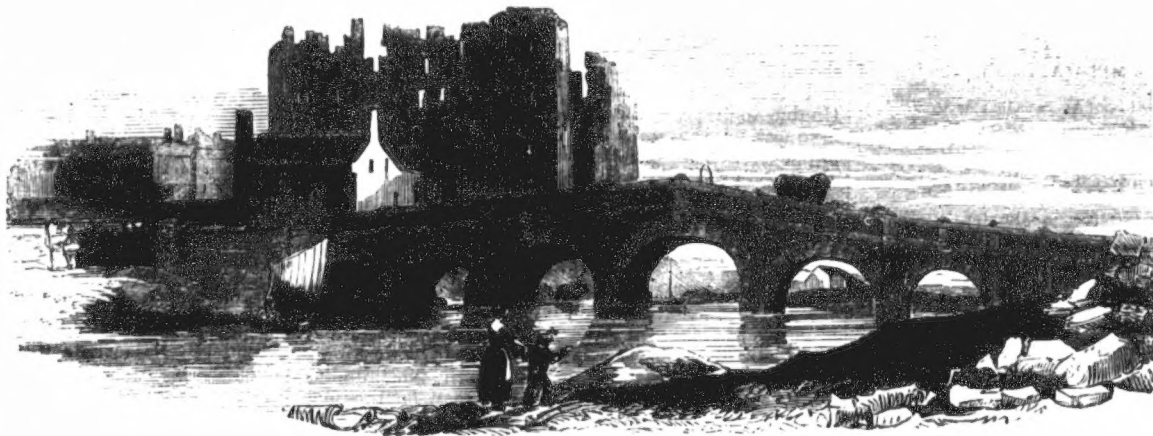


## THE ITALIAN QUESTION.

THE Pope is said to have addressed an autograph letter to the French Emperor on his present dangerous position, and Cardinal Antonelli has written an angry circular on the violation by Italy of the Convention of September. It has not escaped remark in Paris that the official organs in Italy when the present movement commenced denied its importance, but that they have now changed tone and exaggerated it. A letter from Florence attributes this conversion to the fact that Chevalier Nigra was informed when at Biarritz that it would be useless to discuss any modification of the September Convention, and that the Cabinet of Florence when made aware of the determination of the French Government determined to act without its consent. The version most credited in Paris is that the Emperor simply refused to give any undertaking to Chevalier Nigra, but allowed the Italian Ambassador to believe that an infraction of the Convention would not be seriously regarded by France. Several despatches in cipher are said to have passed between Rome and Madrid during the last few days.

THE PRESS IN RUSSIA.—One of the latest victims of Russian censorship in Poland is a Polish prayer-book; which, having passed the hands of the regular inspector of the press, 15,000 copies were printed of it. Subsequently a zealous "sub" discovered some passages, which, to his official mind, appeared "patriotic." He lost no time in forwarding this intelligence to headquarters, and the consequence was that all the copies were seized, and while the first censor was on the point of being dismissed, his underling received high praises, promotion, and "a high order for exceptionally zealous fulfilment of his duties." The prohibition and confiscation of certain "patriotic" portraits has been extended from print-sellers to private persons, and several heavy fines have already been inflicted upon offending parties.

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1½d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]



NEWARK CASTLE, NOTTINGHAM.

## MR. BROADHEAD AND HIS APOLOGISTS.

THE *Standard* comments on Mr. Richard Congreve's most recent attack on the anonymous press and defence of trade-union outrages. His denunciations have re-appeared, fresh pointed and sharpened, with an appeal to the working classes to cease from purchasing newspapers in which unsigned writings are published. As might have been expected, there is no direct or avowed apology for the Sheffield assassinations. The Broadhead atrocities are not repudiated, however, for their brutality, their cowardice, or their sin, but merely as mistakes, or misinterpretations of policy. What, we are asked, did the Sheffield miscreants do? They imitated "the upper classes;" they, like "the upper classes," took vengeance into their own hands; they consulted their interests and passions, as their betters before now have done; they only did what Mr. Eyre did in Jamaica. The first horror over, we are coolly informed, we shall be able to appreciate the motives of those natural, albeit misguided, philosophers who shoot their fellow workmen, or blow them out of their beds with gunpowder, in the interest of industry. Sheffield, or Manchester, or any other town is not peculiarly, as we tried to hope, enslaved by the trade-union tyranny; but society at large is simply a one hundred-handed Broadhead; our universities, public schools, army, navy, church, corporations, and professions, are so many trade unions in altered forms, all on the Broadhead principle, all ready to destroy the individual who dares to be independent. The untaught poor employ violence. They kill or maim the workman, or steal the tools with which he earns his bread; the educated resort to slander or corruption, and for one doctor or lawyer to whisper a suspicion against the proficiency or probity of another is not less heinous than for a sawgrinder to knock out his neighbour's brains because he labours for twopence a day less than his mates, or puts his abilities to a more profitable use. In fact, we are all more or less Broadheads, and why turn that unfortunate person out into the wilderness with an indictment against his name which ought, in equity, to include the whole of the living generation?

## LORD DOWNSHIRE'S TENANTRY.

THE entire of Lord Downshire's tenantry have testified their good-will on the occasion of the marriage of Lady Alice Hill with Lord Kenlis, by demonstrations at the central towns of the several estates. At Banbridge, one of the most imposing displays took place. On Friday there was an immense gathering in the town, and rejoicings on a magnificent scale. The marquis and marchioness, with a large family circle and a number of friends, were in attendance, and a temporary dais was erected for them. On behalf of the tenantry of the Banbridge and Fortescue estates, a very warm address of congratulation was presented. The expressions of devoted attachment which it contained drew from Lord Downshire a reply which fully justified the appreciation of his worth as a kind

and friendly landlord. In connection with this, the tenantry showed their particular love for Lady Alice by expressing through their spokesman a desire that the reply to their address should be written in her own hand. This request, his lordship said, he felt she would only be too happy to concede.

RECRUITING FOR BALLET GIRLS.—With a view to keeping up the number and attractiveness of their *corps de ballet*, some of the French managers have lately resorted to a very questionable plan of recruitment. They sent circulars to the various houses and shops at which work-girls are employed, inviting the pretty ones to come upon the stage, offering them a salary far in advance of the miserable wages they receive, and pointing out the advantage that it will be to them to be able to exhibit their beauty to all whom it may concern. The immorality of the invitation consists, of course, in the fact that it is addressed not to girls of talent and of laudable ambition as actresses, but to girls who have nothing but good looks and good legs to recommend them, and whose sole ambition it is to get on in the world, or rather the half-world—that is to say, the *demi-monde*.

THE Diastatized Organic Iron and the Diastatized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhoped-for cures have been effected in a number of cases in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonials are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Baud's signature on the Government stamp, without which none are genuine.—[ADVT.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to send by post, free of charge, to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physician and despaired of by her father. Sent free to all on receipt of one stamp.—Address, O. P. Brown, Secretary, No. 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[ADVT.]



BLENHEIM PALACE.



## THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.—Covent Garden Concerts — (At Eight).  
Under the direction of Mr. John Russell.  
DRURY LANE.—Macbeth—The Miller and His Men. Seven.  
HAYMARKET.—An Unequal Match—The Winning Card—  
Perfection. Seven.  
ADELPHI.—Man is not Perfect, nor Woman Either—One Touch  
of Nature—The School for Tigers. Seven.  
LYCEUM.—The Mistress of the Mill—(At Eight). The Lady of  
Lyons. Seven.  
PRINCESS'S.—Pur Pillicoddy — (At a Quarter to Eight).  
Arrah-na-Pogue—Number One Round the Corner. Seven.  
OLYMPIC.—The Two Puddles—The Liar—Patter v. Clatter—  
Cool as a Cucumber. Seven.  
STRAND.—Our Domestic—William Tell with a Vengeance—  
Deaf as a Post. Seven.  
HOLBORN.—Dandelion's Dodges—(At a Quarter to Eight).  
For Love—A.S.S. Seven.  
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Caste—Sarah's Young Man. Half-past  
Seven.  
NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The  
Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—Mrs. White. Half-  
past Seven.  
NEW SURREY.—Nobody's Child—(At Eight). A Cure for the  
Fidgets. Seven.  
BRITANNIA.—Break but Not Bend—(Quarter before Seven).  
Negro Delinquents—Lion Limb, King of the South Sea  
Islands.  
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—New Comic Ballet and  
Scenes in the Arena—The Brothers Daniels—The Eccentric  
Abbot—The Kings of the Carpet—Phillips' Trick Horse,  
Zalotol—Alec's Thrilling Aerial Act. Eight.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Jus-  
tice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum; Fife House,  
Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses  
of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds.  
Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery;  
National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South  
Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; So-  
ciety of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every  
year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster  
Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gal-  
lery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British In-  
stitution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies;  
Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tus-  
saud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

## 3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers'  
Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New  
Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins);  
Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College  
of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum  
(old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington  
House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum,  
South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street;  
Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum,  
Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street,  
Strand.)

F. B.—You can purchase the ointment cheaper than you can  
make it.

A GOODWIN.—You can have the back numbers.

ENQUIRY.—Vile Mother Saipson's prophecies.

A. S. S.—(Ours in similitude.) We do not recognize the similitu-  
tude. If what our correspondent alleges is matter of fact, he  
is certainly a donkey, but he cannot accuse us of any asinine  
proclivities. There is nothing apocryphal about the delicious  
flavour of the cockles. Go to Swansea and judge for yourself.

HEINRICH.—A syllogism is a sentence consisting of three propo-  
sitions so disposed, that the last is necessarily inferred from  
those which precede it. Thus, "Our Creator must be worship-  
ped; God is our Creator, therefore God must be worshipped."  
These three terms are named the *major*, the *minor*, and  
the *middle*. The predicate of the conclusion is called the *major*  
term, because it is generally of a larger extent than the *minor*  
term, or subject. The *major* and *minor* terms are called the  
*extremes*; and the *middle* term, being the third idea placed in  
two of the propositions in such a manner as to show the  
connexion between the *major* and *minor* terms in the conclusion,  
is sometimes denominated the *argument*.

STRAND.—David Bruce, or David II., was born 1329; son of  
Robert; his minority was disturbed by Edward, the son of John  
Balliol, who, assisted by Edward III., seized the throne, and  
compelled David to retire into France. The nobles, however,  
disgusted with the conduct of young Balliol, reinstated David.  
Some years after, the Scottish King invaded England, in the  
absence of its King; he was made prisoner at the battle of  
Neville Cross, near Durham, and detained eleven years in cap-  
tivity, but afterwards ransomed. Leaving no issue, the crown  
was claimed by the Stuart family.

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

## THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF LITERATURE.

THERE are many people in this country who have  
persistently maintained that our system of anonymous  
journalism is a bad one. We are not going to enter  
into a discussion as to whether it is bad or good, we  
merely intend to draw the attention of our readers to  
an event which has lately occurred at Manchester,  
which, if an isolated case is to develop into a custom,  
would place those gentlemen who write for newspapers  
in a most unenviable position, were the anonymity under  
which journalists veil their individuality abolished.  
It is of the utmost importance that every member of  
the staff of a paper should perform his duty con-  
scientiously and fearlessly. If an abuse is to be exposed,  
let it be done fairly and unflinchingly. If an ulcer on  
the body social is laid bare, let the knife be applied to  
the festering spot and the corruption cut away. If  
venality or tyranny in high places creates a scandal, it  
is the duty of a journalist to apply the lash, regardless  
of the high position occupied by the offender. It seems  
that the members of the Trades Unions in Manchester,  
do not agree with us in our views of the duties of  
gentlemen connected with the Press. The *Free Lance* is

a paper of some circulation in Manchester, and it has  
made itself conspicuous lately by commenting with  
deserved severity upon the disclosures elicited by the  
Commission which has been sitting in that town. The  
articles in the *Free Lance* were admittedly damaging to  
the brickmakers, who were stigmatised as the "Man-  
chester Broadheads." How have the cowardly unionists  
shown their resentment of what after all was only fair  
and legitimate criticism? Our readers shall see.  
Unable to discover the author of the obnoxious article  
in question, the unionists looked for and found the  
publisher. The members of this *vehmgericht*, these  
disciples of the cord and dagger, after sitting in solemn  
conclave, would appear to have resolved upon his death.  
The publisher of the *Free Lance* is a gentleman of the  
name of Heywood. The attempt upon his life is thus  
detailed:—"Mr. Heywood (who has premises in Deans-  
gate, Manchester) resides near Streteford, on the Cheshire  
side of the city, and is in the habit of driving to his  
premises in town every morning in an open carriage.  
On Wednesday morning he had a friend with him in  
the carriage, and as they were passing the Northumber-  
land Arms Hotel, in Chester-road, a man on the foot-  
path fired a pistol at them. Neither of them saw the  
man actually raise the pistol, and the horse, taking  
fright a little at the suddenness of the report, Mr. Hey-  
wood could not rein it up for a moment or two. On  
turning his head, as soon as he had an opportunity,  
to look back, he saw a man running away in the direction  
of Streteford. Between the point where the man stood  
on the footpath when they passed him and the space the  
vehicle must have covered as it passed, they saw a small  
cloud of smoke hanging in the air, such as would result  
from the discharge of a pistol. There was no perceptible  
breeze blowing, and the atmosphere was thick and  
humid, so that the smoke hung together quite long  
enough to satisfy them as to the probable direction the  
discharge had taken, though fortunately neither of  
them had been struck by it. The man running away  
was the only person they saw in the road, and he ap-  
peared to be dressed like a brickmaker. The part of the  
road where this occurred is about as far distant from  
the centre of Manchester to the west as the spot where  
the Fenian rescue took place is to the east of it; but  
the houses, though of a more respectable class, have  
open spaces between them at intervals, so as to allow a  
ruffian of this description readily to get away. Naturally  
enough, people speculate as to whether this was an at-  
tempt at murder on behalf of some Fenian; but Mr.  
Heywood has in no way been mixed up with the pro-  
ceedings against the perpetrators of the late outrage so  
as to render it probable that he should become a mark  
for their vengeance. A more probable supposition is  
one arising out of the late inquiry before the Trades'  
Outrages Commission. During the sittings of that  
commission a local weekly periodical called the *Free  
Lance*, professing to be a journal devoted to humorous  
and critical literature, had a rather severe article on the  
disclosures that had been made, under the heading "The  
Manchester Broadheads." This article is said to have  
stung the brickmakers much, and it is reported that  
they held one of their characteristic meetings with a  
determination of deciding who was to suffer, and that,  
not being able to get at the names of the writers for  
the journal, there was a talk of being avenged on the  
printer or publisher. Now, Mr. Heywood is one of the  
principal publishers, though not a proprietor. The  
matter seems likely to pass over without the police  
being able to discover anything further concerning it."  
It is perfectly monstrous that the scoundrels who adorn  
at least one union in Manchester should be allowed to  
attempt the life of a prominent citizen whose only crime  
is doing his utmost to shame the wretches who perpe-  
trate enormities, and have done all in their power to make  
the name of an English working man a byword and a  
reproach throughout the civilized world. A terrible  
example must be made. Let commissions sit in every  
town in the kingdom. Grant no protection. Writing  
the evidence of their secret crimes from these trades'  
unionists, and having done so, let the law deal with  
them. A stout cord and no mercy should be the  
portion of such ruffians, who may be collectively classed  
under the distinguishing names—rendered infamous to  
all time—of Broadhead, Crookes, and Hallam. But  
we can conceive no form of violence more sure to keep  
alive and exasperate the feelings of horror and righteous  
indignation which recent disclosures have excited than  
these attempts to suppress the free utterance of public  
censure by threatened or actual assassination. Violence  
to fellow-workmen who choose to work on their own  
terms and under the conditions which suit them best—  
destruction of the property of obnoxious employers—  
persecution of those who venture to cart machine-made  
bricks or employ non-union operatives—are crimes  
atrocious enough, and provoke strong feelings of wrath  
and disgust amongst all honest men; but they do not  
come home to every one of us with that sense of personal  
danger, or call forth that keen personal sympathy which  
every one of us must feel when an Englishman is  
threatened with murder for venturing to speak of them  
as they deserve. Those who, on behalf of the unionists,  
lately protested against anonymous censure, would act  
wisely in abandoning a position which may provoke  
their opponents to ask them for what purpose they  
desire that the saw-grinders of Sheffield and the brick-  
makers and bricklayers of Manchester should be made  
acquainted with the names of their censors? If a man  
is to be shot simply because he, in his editorial capacity,  
criticises the acts of those who are confessedly wicked  
and deserving of censure, there is an end of the freedom  
of the Press. It is a new and startling theory which we  
feel confident the righteous indignation of every true  
Englishman will never suffer to become a practice.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## THE COMING MINISTER.

ASSUMING that Lord Derby may wish before long to retire from  
the Cabinet, it is time to discuss the respective claims of Lord  
Stanley and Mr. Disraeli to the premiership. There is a great  
deal to be said for both; but unfortunately whatever goes to  
strengthen the case on one side tends to weaken that on the other.  
The very reasons that may be alleged to show Mr. Disraeli's pre-  
sumptuous claims to the first place are scarcely so effective in demon-  
strating that which they are intended to prove as in exposing the  
absurdity of expecting such a man to accept a subordinate place  
under the premiership of Lord Stanley. The very characteristics  
in our present Foreign Minister which most attract public confi-  
dence serve to exhibit the improbability of his submitting to the  
direction of his father's brilliant lieutenant. It is not that there  
exists between the two Ministers anything of substantial difference  
in political predilections; still less anything that might savour of  
personal jealousy. But there is a difference, and a most important  
one, in mental constitution and physical temperament. Mr.  
Disraeli is a man of genius; gifted with that wonderful insight  
into human character which is so rarely allied to genius, but which,  
when it is, serves to render it irresistible. But his genius is not of  
that peculiar English character which the English people most  
appreciate. He loves to take the world by surprise; and there is  
nothing the average Englishman hates so much as being taken by  
surprise. Now, just where Mr. Disraeli is weakest, Lord Stanley  
is strongest. He is essentially a "safe" man. And we know how  
highly the middle classes estimate a "safe" politician. There can  
be no doubt that, under Lord Stanley's banner, should his leadership  
ever be called upon to form a Ministry, would be found almost all  
the scattered but still powerful fractions of the great Whig con-  
federacy. Nor can there be much doubt that such a Cabinet would  
include the eminent men who have so lately left the ministerial  
ranks. Lord Stanley would be almost the only possible Minister  
who could secure a good working majority in the present Parliam-  
ent. But the present Parliament will die with 1868. And what  
is to follow? Just in proportion as a safe man, with his eye on the  
Whigs, for the middle classes, and for a Palmerstonian Parliam-  
ent, so he is the very last man to find favour with the more earnest  
politicians on one side and the other whom he will have to face in  
1869. What they will want is boldness, not moderation; states-  
manship, not expediency. It may be predicted that 1869 will make  
Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Disraeli the guide of the English nation;  
but the new House of Commons is not unlikely to prefer Lord  
Stanley to either. It is well, therefore, to look forward a little,  
and not to drift. We must have a prime minister, if Lord Derby  
retires, who will leave Mr. Disraeli's hands free in the new Parliam-  
ent; for if the Constitutional party is at such a crisis to lose the  
guidance of the greatest statesman we have had since Pitt, there  
will soon be neither a Constitutional party nor a Constitution.—  
*Imperial Review*.

## THE LIBERAL CLERGY.

Whatever people may believe fifty or a hundred years hence they  
will reach that belief by a regular gradation from their present be-  
lief. Something will become of the Church of England and of other  
churches, and surely if we, the liberal part of the Church of En-  
gland clergy, were all to throw up our posts, and to leave our pos-  
sibilities in the hands of more systematic rivals, that would have a  
considerable effect on the course of subsequent events. Those who  
recognise the necessity of reforming an existing system, and who  
content themselves with administering an established institution in  
the hope that it may and will be reformed, are certainly in an in-  
vidious position, and must make the best of it, but they render in-  
calculable services to posterity by transmitting to them establish-  
ments which are the depositories of principles the value of which  
cannot be ascertained, except by the experience of many generations.  
We look upon the Church of England as a great national institu-  
tion which has rendered eminent services to the nation, and which  
in that unknown course of events and of thought which lies before  
us may, by suitable and timely alterations, be made to render ser-  
vices still more important. We will by no means agree, if we can  
possibly help it, to see it converted into a mere sect ruled by eccle-  
siastics and devotees. We will do our best to preserve and transmit  
its characteristic peculiarities, and especially its connection with the  
State, and the two great doctrines which flow from it, if they do not  
constitute, that connection, the doctrine of open questions, and the  
doctrine that the clergy are amenable for their opinions to nothing  
but lay tribunals administering known and definite laws. In order  
to maintain these principles, and in the hope that future times may  
reap the advantage of them, we are quite ready to submit to the  
inconveniences of our position, which no doubt are great and many.  
You may call us inconsistent, weak, time-servers, anything else  
you please; but if the clergy on the one hand, and a certain class  
of politicians on the other, do not succeed in cutting the tie between  
Church and State, we hope that in course of time the people of  
England will come to see that we were right in believing three  
things—first, that a religious establishment under lay government  
ought to be maintained; secondly, that great changes ought to be  
made in it; and thirdly, that no such changes ever will be made if the  
government of the Church of England is taken out of the hands of  
Parliament and the courts of law, and allowed to fall into the hands  
of clergymen and the religious world.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## THE NEW BRITISH MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

The Ministry have been too hasty and too careless in appointing  
a successor to Sir Frederick Bruce. The post of British Minister  
at Washington is one difficult to fill, and ought never to be included  
in the list of mere official rewards. Mr. Thornton's past service  
entitle him to the respect of his countrymen, and in the positions  
where he has been placed he has acquitted himself with credit to  
the nation and to the satisfaction of his Government. He may be  
worthy of a much higher station than he has occupied, but the  
Minister at Washington ought to possess qualifications of a more  
decided character than any of these. The Americans deem it a  
mark of respect to them when we send to them a man chosen from  
our highest social class. They are apt to regard a man of title as  
an epitome, as it were, in himself of the English character, repre-  
senting at once the culture, refinement, and power of the nation.  
In the absence of a title, our representative should be a man of  
fame among us, even if he is not well versed in diplomatic routine.  
We are sorry that Mr. Thornton has been placed in a position by  
the Ministry which is essentially an injustice to him, because it  
exposes him to objections which arise from no fault of his own, and  
to criticism which his general merits will not enable him to sustain.  
—*Times*.

## A MILITARY INNOVATION.

We must call attention to one novelty connected with the expedi-  
tion to Abyssinia, the fact that Sir Robert Napier, the com-  
mander, is an engineer. The rule is not to choose generals in chief  
from the ranks of the scientific corps. Infantry and cavalry officers  
have always directed our armies, but the monopoly is unjust. The  
scientific services ought to furnish the best generals. Napoleon  
was an artilleryman; Lee was a topographical engineer; the best  
living commentator on the operations of war, Colonel Haubley,  
belongs to the Royal Regiment of Artillery. Substantially, our  
artillerymen and engineers are the only thoroughly trained soldiers  
that we have. No officers of the other arms, unless they pass  
through the Staff College, have any systematic education. The  
social influence of the Artillery and Engineers is far exceeded by  
that of the Guards and the Line; and perhaps that may account  
for the injustice done them. But the selection for the Abyssinian



command breaks through the iron rule; and in future it may be hoped that the best man for the work to be done will be taken, no matter in what arm of the service he may have learned his trade.—*Telegraph.*

#### THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS AND THE IRISH CHURCH.

If legislation were to be regulated exclusively by impartial and disinterested regard for the interests of Ireland, an arrangement for the distribution of Church revenues among the three great religious communities would almost certainly follow a disturbance of the actual system. From the days of Mr. Pitt, every thoughtful statesman has regretted the loss of the opportunity of endowing the Roman Catholic priesthood on the completion of the Union. The modern objections which have been raised against the receipt of salaries from the Treasury would be inapplicable to the division of funds which the Roman Catholic hierarchy has always claimed as its own. The clergy could not be denounced as hirelings of the Government because their Church was in possession of a corporate endowment. Unfortunately the question will not be determined either with exclusive reference to the best interests of Ireland or by a dispassionate Parliament. The fanatical adherents of the voluntary system, the fanatical enemies and the fanatical friends of Rome will all be more eager to assert their respective dogmas than to secure the religious peace of Ireland. The obsolete clamour against Maynooth will revive with the proposal to endow what Protestants denounce as error, and abstract hostility to endowments will ally itself with special antipathy to Rome. The English supporters of the Protestant Establishment in Ireland, after contending for the maintenance of the present system, will be perhaps too much irritated by defeat to concur in the limited application of their own principles; and the Orange-men of the North will be at least as anxious to baffle the Roman Catholic clergy as to terminate the feud to which they owe the existence of their favourite institution. If foolish bigotry had not prevented the establishment of diplomatic relations with the Pope, the influence of the Holy See might perhaps have been brought to bear beneficially on the Irish Roman Catholic hierarchy.—*Saturday Review.*

#### THE ROMAN QUESTION.

Whatever may be the issue of the present insurrection in the Roman States the Convention of September, 1864, is doomed. It is impossible to persuade that concise but comprehensive instrument without perceiving that it was designed in the interests and for the convenience of the French Government, rather than for the liberation of the Romans or the satisfaction of the aspirations of Italy. It enabled the Emperor Napoleon to emancipate himself from a false position, condemned alike by his Italian policy and by his own repeated declarations; but with that besetting irresolution which history will mark as the distinguishing characteristic of his character and his reign—the *roseau point en fer*—he contrived with all the over-weeningness of a timorous and equivocating nature to desert the Pope, to deceive Italy, to remain responsible to the Romans for their repudiation from Italy, and to Italy for the sequestration of its natural metropolis. Italy executed her part of the contract by making Florence her provisional capital and by guarding the Roman frontiers against attack. The Emperor withdrew his army of occupation at the date assigned, but he caused it to be understood that France remained invisibly present at the gates of the Vatican, free to return with all her forces at the first sign of a rising of the Roman people to demand their rights. And thus it happens that while the Court of Rome declaims against its deserter and betrayer, Italy seeks a more decided, if not a more disinterested, alliance than that of the Second Empire. The movement which seemed to be arrested at Sinigaglia may have been premature and unwise, as, on the face of it, it was certainly unconstitutional and illegal. But history, which has not the respect for expediency which the politicians of the hour are obliged to profess, will no doubt pronounce the great Italian citizens by no means defective in that larger vision to which statesmen of the sharp attorney type never attain. Garibaldi may be held under surveillance at Capri by seven ships of war; he may be treated as an outlaw. But whether at Capri or on the mainland, he has set Italy and Rome free from the trammels of a convention which was designed to sacrifice both to the convenience of a foreign Power. Signor Rattazzi will be held accountable for his acts to the Parliament of Italy, and the Parliament of Italy will demand to know whether the Emperor of the French still stands between the Roman people and the Court of Rome—between Rome and Italy. At all events, the Convention of September, 1864, is no more.—*Daily News.*

#### THE AUTUMN SESSION.

The prospect of an autumn session, to commence on the 19th of November, will bring home to our Legislature the responsibility of sanctioning a war. It is vain to disguise, what everyone knows and feels, that by invading Abyssinia we are making another leap in the dark quite as venturesome as that which signalized last session. Still, the country acquiesces in the war as inevitable, and nine people out of ten would give the same reason for supporting it. It is essential to the maintenance of our "prestige in the East," and upon our "prestige in the East" depends not only the security of our Indian Empire, but the personal safety of thousands of our countrymen. Full explanations will, of course, be given to Parliament of the measures which have been adopted by the Indian Government; but it will manifestly be too late for Parliament to exercise any effective control over the application of its grant. It is generally believed, however, that Government has acted wisely in giving extraordinary powers to so able an officer as Sir Robert Napier, and in leaving him to make his own arrangements with the Indian departments. Though Indian administration is not uniformly successful, and the Orissa famine eclipses all the scandals of the Circumlocution Office, such blunders as that which lately occurred at Hounslow would be impossible in the Bombay Presidency. Wars, great or small, are constantly springing up on our Indian frontier, and if troops are sometimes moved without necessity at unhealthy seasons, the Commissariat seldom, if ever, breaks down. Whether the Indian Departments with the assistance of the Home Departments will have proved as efficient as the Indian Departments working independently remains to be seen. The despatch of troops by sea involves difficulties of its own which cannot be familiar to Indian authorities, and the conditions of an Abyssinian campaign must be almost as new to them as to our own functionaries at home. On the other hand, the immense popularity of the expedition in India, and the keen interest taken in it by the whole Indian service, will have quickened the zeal of all concerned in organizing it. Parliament can do little towards ensuring its success, but Parliament may, and it is to be hoped will, express a clear opinion upon the policy which must govern the conduct of it. The session of this autumn will not be fruitless if it should elicit a statesmanlike discussion on our future position in the East, for the Abyssinian question in its political aspect is but a part of this general subject. At all events, there must be a tacit understanding to shelve Reform for the present. The atmosphere of November is not favourable to a consideration of so exhausting a topic, and neither party can desire to anticipate the natural expiration of the armistice next February.—*Times.*

#### BLENHEIM PALACE.

BLENHEIM PALACE or house, is situated at Woodstock. It was founded in 1704, and built out of a fund of £500,000 voted by Parliament for the erection of an edifice for the great Duke of Marlborough. The whole building is 850 feet long, and the house and grounds are open to the public certain hours of the day. The interior is richly stored with many magnificent and valuable paintings and works of art.

#### AN ARAB ENCAMPMENT.

THE engraving representing "An Arab Encampment" on page 580 is perhaps the more interesting just now, in consequence of public attention being so much directed towards the Abyssinian expedition. During the march of our troops it is probable that many an encampment such as is depicted in our picture will be met with, and if so, may they meet with the proverbial hospitality that would have been accorded to them had they actually fallen across a friendly Arab encampment.

#### NEWARK CASTLE.

AMONG the many interesting ruins of Nottinghamshire, Newark Castle is not the least notable. It stands near the bridge, and was called the New Work from its having been re-edified by King Stephen. It comprised a square of large dimensions, with two massive towers, and seems to have had five stories. The interior area is used as a bowling-green. Several chambers of the castle still remain. King John died here in 1216.

#### DANGERS OF BUILDING.

THE London health officers—at least those acting in suburban districts—have frequently called attention to the danger caused by building new houses upon ground or waste lands previously unprepared for that purpose. Open spaces, which have for years been the receptacles for all kinds of animal and vegetable refuse, and have become thoroughly impregnated with decomposed matter, are now fast being covered with houses, whose inhabitants have already in many localities suffered heavily from zymotic sickness. Thus Dr. Corner, of Mile-end, points out for the information of those interested in saving Epping Forest from the profanation of bricks and mortar, that recently-cleared forest lands are also objectionable as sites for dwelling-houses. It is satisfactory, no doubt, to know that the machinery which has been provided by legislative wisdom for regulating the erection of buildings within the metropolitan area is so very minute. But for all really important building purposes, such, for instance, as the prohibition of improper sites, and the strict supervision of builders, the law is either powerless or rendered inoperative by the laxity of its administrators. District surveyors are often lax to a surprising degree. It is not too much to say that not a day passes in London (in the suburbs at least) without the positive infringement of the Building Acts, through their negligence or incapacity. In public places, or where rival owners jealously watch each other's doings, the surveyor is critical enough: the eyes of the parish are upon him, and he shows himself as the watchful servant of the law. But in suburban neighbourhoods, where speculative builders get pieces of land and run up whole rows of "villas" and "terraces," the district surveyor is too often "conspicuous by his absence." Yet it is there where unceasing inspection is most necessary; for these houses are constantly built that are little more than stucco, plaster, and paint.

#### DANISH ASPIRATIONS.

THE Danes have still not abandoned the hope of regaining the whole of Schleswig. Recently a grand rifle meeting took place at Odensee, in the island of Funen, which was attended by an immense crowd, and at which several speeches urging the Danes to recover the ground they lost in the war of 1864 were received with great applause. The most popular among the speakers were Captain Kluwer and a Schleswiger named Jacobson. The former compared the war of 1848 to that of 1864, and after pointing out that the chief cause of the successes of the Danes in 1848 was that they were then united, ascribed their defeat in 1864 to their vacillation and party quarrels. He concluded by expressing the hope that in the next war Denmark will fight for Schleswig she will act with as much harmony and good sense as she did in 1848. To this M. Jacobson added, in an enthusiastic speech which was frequently interrupted by the cheers of his audience, several arguments in favour of the reunion of "South Jutland" (Schleswig) with the mother country. At another important rifle meeting which has just ended at Stockholm, the Minister of War, M. Abelin, insisted on the necessity of every Dane learning the use of fire-arms, and declared the intention of the Government to provide arms for the people as well as for the army.

**FENIAN ALARM.**—A VOLUNTEER ARMOURY SACKED.—At midnight on Monday a Fenian mob attacked the armoury of the 12th Norfolk Rifle Volunteers, situated at Reepham. Sixty rifles and 10,000 ball cartridges were carried away. Pistol shots were exchanged, some policemen wounded, and the armourer in charge is mortally wounded. There was great excitement in the district. The Fenians have retired to Foxley Wood, pursued by the police and volunteers, under the command of General Sutton. A troop of cavalry had been sent for from Norwich.

**ARRIVALS OF WHEAT.**—Arrivals of grain cargoes are succeeding each other at Marseilles, and affairs are being conducted there with great animation and proportionate firmness. Wheat is expected at Marseilles from Wallachia, where the harvest has been good. Much business has been done at Odessa, but the supplies available have been keenly disputed between French and English buyers. The advance has become more decided in Germany and even in Poland. Hungary, in which Western Europe has made large purchases, can only deliver her supplies but slowly, in consequence of the insufficiency of her railway communication. The last return as to the price of wheat per quintal in France, shows an advance in every district of the empire except the south; the general result for the whole of France was a rise of 62c. per quintal as compared with the preceding statement.

**BAPTIST MINISTERS.**—We saw the other day, from the declaration on the subject of their denominational organ, that the preachers of the Baptist body are popular in proportion as they are bulky. Some of their number, however, would appear to have small chance of acquiring the condition requisite to secure the favour of the congregations; since one of themselves, the Rev. Arthur Mursell, of Stockwell, has issued a touching appeal to the churches in behalf of a fund to support the ministers, in which he pathetically asks the brethren to "decide whether our country pastors shall see a joint of meat once a week, or continue to vegetate on such casual nutriment, as a small back garden may supply." It is too bad to make bodily bulk a condition of success, and then give over the unhappy preachers to a vegetarian diet.

**REFORM IN AUSTRIA.**—One subject of reform which Baron von Beust is actively carrying out is very little known as yet. It has reference to the so-called secret police service. During the reign of absolutism that was a very sore point. The police service swallowed up large sums for "denunciations" and "informations," which were afterwards discovered to be either untrue or exaggerated. Baron von Beust has attacked this evil, and in principle abolished mouchards and informers. It is said that in this respect alone a saving will be effected of nearly 100,000 thalers annually. The inviolability of letters has now in Austria practically been secured. The moral advantages that will issue to the State from this measure can only be appreciated by those who know the condition of Austria in this respect in former times.

**DEAR JUDY.**—I am in a state of the most frightful impecuniosity. I am driven to live in an attic up five pairs of stairs. I have an uncle, wealthy, and with a wooden leg, who is coming to see me next week. Pray tell me if, when I meet him on the ground floor, he will consider it rude if I ask him to "stump up."—And oblige your sincere Admirer.—PENN E. LESS.—GRUB-STREET.—[By all means ask the old gentleman up, i.e., if you wish him to "come down."—JUDY.]

## FUN OF THE WEEK.

### PUNCH.

WOMAN'S CRUCIAL TEST.—Cross looks.

DISTINGUISHED C. B.'s.—Towel and sponge.

DYING AND DIE-FORGING.—Two women, named Cooke and Silk, were sentenced in Dublin lately for conspiring to defraud the Royal Liver Society by a forged death certificate. Six months' imprisonment is rather an unusual consequence of a liver complaint, but in this case a perfectly natural one.

PAINFUL to a Degree.—Being plucked.

WHICH IS IT?—A novel in a new monthly magazine is advertised under the title of "All for Creed." Is this a misprint, or is the fiction the production of a High Church pen?

A LAST RESOURCE.—Cunning little wife (whose husband persists in remaining in town, when she is dying to go to the sea). "I say, dear, you won't mind having your books and papers and things moved into the drawing-room, will you? The sweeps are coming to-morrow, and the carpets have to be taken up, and everything turned out for a fortnight!"

EPISCOPAL EXTENSION.—Whilst the Bishop of Oxford was making judicious observations about Churchmen and Dissenters in the Church Congress at Wolverhampton, it was observed that his Lordship had got considerably broader of late. May his shadow never be less!

MORE than a Miracle.—When a Prisoner is "taken from the dock unmoved."

THE Romance of Surgery.—There has just appeared an advertisement of a work by an eminent surgeon, under the title of "Rodent Cancer." Now does not this look like the announcement of a surgical novel?

A PROFESSIONAL View of Things.—Our doctor who goes every autumn to Brighton, invariably makes the same remark when he first sees the sea—the saline mixture as before.

PRECOCITY.—Belle of the Juveniles: "Oh, Lady Charlotte, do let us stay a little longer!" Lady Charlotte: "But, my dear, you're not sent for, yet!" Belle: "Ah, but I mean when we are sent for!"

### FUN.

PERHAPS.—A correspondent, come astray probably from *Notes and Queries*, writes to ask whether the Nore is so called because on passing it one feels the first approach of Nore-sea?

JOKE v. JEST.—A friend of ours being detected in a violent cough the other day, was asked if it was his chest; he replied, it was only a choke.

A C-FLAT.—Binks, who is a very poor sailor as well as a poor scholar, says that they may call the land a terror firmer, but he thinks the sea "by far more terrible."

COLD WITHOUT.—How to take a glass of water.—Con spirito. Too GOOD to BE TRUE.—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." If we may credit an informant, the wintry blasts we have lately experienced have made the very teeth of the unfortunate inmates of the Dumb Asylum—chatter.

TO BE DIGESTED AT LEISURE.—One of those foolhardy freaks, in which people who ought to know better will occasionally indulge, occurred the other evening. A gentleman, before retiring to rest had the imprudence to swallow a nightcap. On inquiring at his residence we learn that he is as well as—indeed, better than might have been expected.

A RAW NOTION.—Diner: "Waiter, I told you to bring me new potatoes!" Waiter: "Werry sorry, sir—but our new potatoes is just done, sir!" Diner: "Well, then, bring 'em! Do you think I wanted them raw?"

A LA CARTE.—A special department of the police-office as Moscow is to be established for the collection of photographs of individuals and objects useful to the officers of the law in pursuit of criminals. The Russians have taken the hint from our police van and are about to establish a police carte.

"SHAMPOOING CHARLIE WAS HIS NAME."—Hairdresser: "Well, my little gentleman, and how would you like your hair cut?"—Charlie: "Oh, like papa's, please—with a little round hole at the top."—[Unutterable bliss of parent who sits within hearing.]

### JUDY.

A SLIGHT MISS-APPREHENSION.—Arabella: What did uncle give you on your birthday, dear? He gave me "Hard Cash"—George: "Half-a-Million of Money."—Intelligent Foreigner (who has overheard the dialogue): Oh, mon Dieu! but dese Anglaïses are reecher as Croesus!

AN ABSURD IDEA.—To imagine that honesty could win anything upon the turf.

THE Stranger's Guide to London.—The smoke.

ADVICE to unmarried ladies with independent resources.—Husband them.

THE Language of the Sole.—Creaking boots!

SCENE (TRUE).—PLATFORM AT A RAILWAY STATION.—Exit stout party: "Hi! porter!"—Railway official: "I ain't porter."—E. S. P.: "Well, then, half-and-half."—R. O.: "Humph."—E. S. P.: "At all events, you're rather bitter!"—R. O. (with cutting sarcasm): "Whatever I am, you seem double stout."

WOMAN'S Trials.—Bonnets.

A SERIOUS DIFFERENCE.—What is the difference between lady judiciously separated from her husband and a British soldier? The latter only gets beer money, while the former receives al(-)imony.

A NIGGARDLY LOT.—The black electors in the Southern States of America.

SPORTING ITEM.—Young ladies conversing with one another may be said to be deers—talking.

THE Greek which students are often "highest up in."—The Attic.

REGULAR "Loafers."—Bakers.

WANTED to KNOW.—If needle-women pay Sewer's Rates?

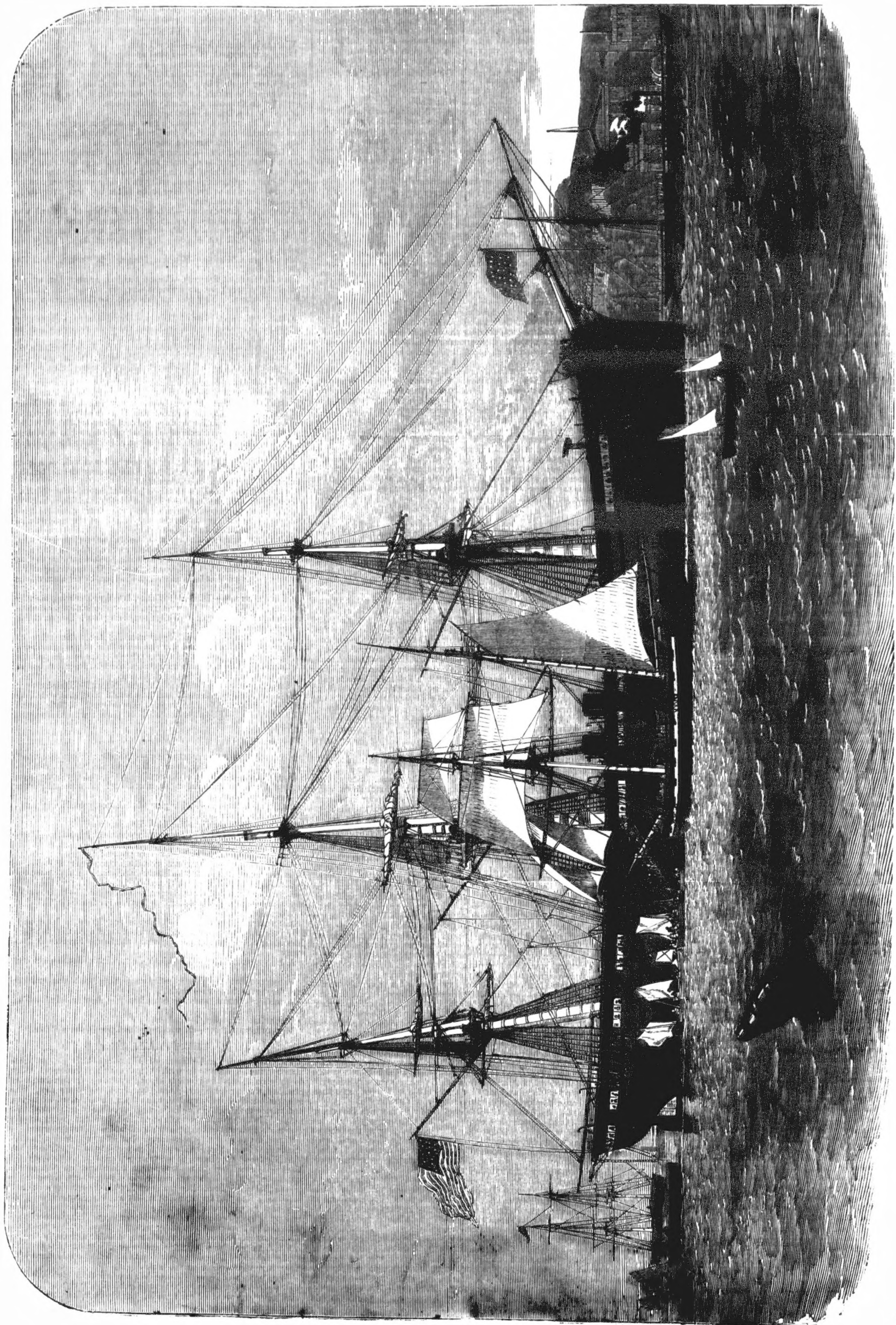
### THE TOMAHAWK.

THE authorities and officers of Volunteer Rifle Corps seem equally puzzled what to do with the rifles of the volunteers. Why do they not follow the glorious example set by a certain corps at Sheffield, during some riots there two or three years ago, who marched out to a lonely spot near the town, in the dead of night, and buried their rifles in a pit (having previously unscrewed the nipples), in order that they might not fall into the hands of the rioters? This showed ingenuity, combined with true courage.

THE Turf is evidently recognised now as a regular profession, the duties of which must take precedence of any other public duties. The House of Commons, as we know, always adjourns over the Derby day: but we did not know that attendance at Newmarket was to be held a sufficient reason for the non-attendance of a prosecutor in a case of felony, even when all the witnesses on both sides were ready to appear. But it seems it is so, for last week the trial of the man accused of stealing the Marquis of Hastings's jewels was postponed, because the noble Marquis and Marchioness were detained by important business; nothing more or less than the Casarewitch. Supposing the prisoner should ultimately be acquitted, we wonder whether an action will lie against the prosecutor for frivolous imprisonment. Such an action would hardly lie, since it would be too near the truth.

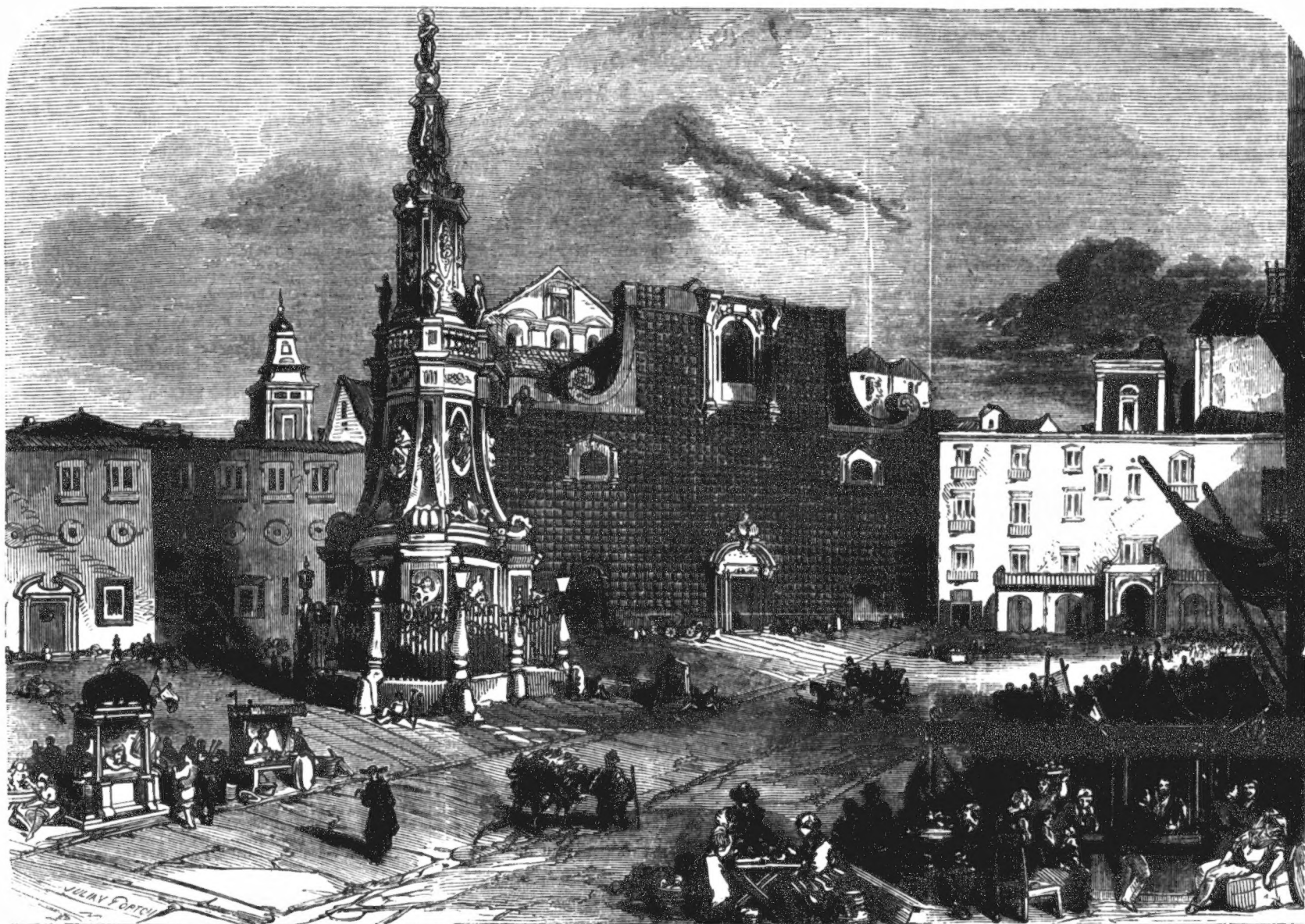
WONDERS will Never Cease.—We are told (although it is difficult to credit the statement) that the good ship, "Syren," nightly sinking at the word of command at the Holborn Theatre, was not built in the Lowther Arcade!





THE UNITED STATES FRIGATE FRANKLIN.





THE CHURCH OF THE JESUITS, NAPLES.

## The Poisoner's Daughter:

### A TALE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

#### CHAPTER XI.

##### THE DUKE AND THE APPRENTICE.—(CONTINUED.)

MEANWHILE the apprentice and his two companions effected their escape from one roof to another, upon which Simon raised a trap-door, saying:—

"We are safe now, my lord. Follow me down this ladder, and we will soon be in the street. This house belongs to my mother."

His companions followed him in silence, and reached the hall of the upper floor, where they found a fierce-eyed, dark-featured woman, seated as if expecting some one.

The woman must once have been of great beauty, for her features, though greatly marked by the ravages of small-pox, were regular and handsome still, yet somewhat coarse and large.

This woman, whose dress was that of a lady of wealth, recognized Simon with a smile which displayed a fine and brilliant set of teeth, and said, as she kissed him upon the forehead:—

"My son, I feared while I hoped. But tell me, did your enterprise succeed? Is your rival, the outlawed earl, slain or captured?"

She whispered these words, so that the companions of Simon heard nothing of their meaning. He replied in the same tone:—

"I fear the earl has escaped. Some one—I do not know who, nor how many—escaped from the Red House, though a hot search was still going on there not an hour since."

"And who are these gentlemen, my son?" said she, aloud, and turning to the duke and his companion, "whoever they are, they are welcome."

"This gentleman," replied Simon, indicating the Spaniard, "is Don Voldamon; and the other is the Duke of Langford."

"Their names, and not their titles," demanded Mrs. Brown, in a quick whisper, as she turned her back toward the gentlemen.

"I do not know Don Voldamon by any other name," replied Simon, "but the duke's name is Henry Redburn."

"My God! the unfortunate brother of that villain who now calls himself Reginald Brame!" thought Mrs. Brown. "And the other I am sure is Captain Salvador. They must not recognize me. Get them out of the house instantly."

"But shall we not need them in our schemes, mother?"

"Perhaps, perhaps—but I must have time to think—I am overwhelmed."

"You are trembling, mother."

"I am ready to faint! Let me withdraw before they notice my emotion. Henry Redburn! How that man loved me once, and I cast his love aside for that dreadful fiend, his brother—a villain, a poisoner—and what am I?"

"Mother! mother!" whispered Simon; "take care, the Spaniard has his eyes upon us. Do not fear the duke's recognition—he is plunged in thought. Away! the Spaniard is advancing!"

Mrs. Brown, as she was called, moved away hastily, and entered a room not far off.

"Ah, I was about to regard your mother more closely, my young friend," remarked Don Voldamon, with an air of disappointment. "She reminded me of one I once knew, and I thought—but bah! the idea was absurd."

He shook his long, jetty curls with an air of vexation, and then said suddenly, as he grasped the arm of the apprentice:—

"The duke is deep in thought, so let him think. I have a

question to ask. I think I once knew that lady. Is she your mother beyond all doubt?"

"Why do you ask, Don Voldamon? She is my mother."

The Spaniard gazed at him keenly for an instant, and muttered under his heavy moustache:—

"If he knows it I need not tell him, and if he does not know it, I may turn the affair to my advantage. If he is not a son of Wild Redburn then features lie."

The duke now advanced, saying:—

"Young man conduct us from the house. Don Voldamon, I must yield to my desire to see John Blair as soon as possible. We must go to the Red House."

"I am your slave and friend, my lord," replied the Spaniard. "Simon Barjouis, or Simon Brown, lead us to the street."

"Where Don Voldamon will soon be arrested," said Simon, with a sneer. "I saw Cromwell sign an order for your arrest myself."

"I will be surety for Don Voldamon," said the duke. "I must see John Blair, and until I do, every hour seems an age. He may know something, or he may know nothing of what I desire to learn, but anything is better than this suspense."

He little dreamed that John Blair, who could have told him much, had fallen beneath the terrible power of the cunning and merciless alchemist, and was lying a stiffening corpse in that chamber of the Red House.

"Follow me, gentlemen," said the apprentice, descending the stairs. "I will show you to the street, but cannot go with you any further."

"Thanks, Master Simon," replied Don Voldamon, in a sarcastic tone. "But perhaps we may survive the loss of your valuable company."

"We are indebted to Master Simon for extricating us from a bad position, Don Voldamon, and perhaps for saving our lives. Take this purse, Master Simon, for present reward, and if you will seek me hereafter I will add more."

The apprentice received the purse without hesitation, and his eyes sparkled with pleasure as he placed it in his pocket.

"The fellow is avaricious," thought the watchful Spaniard. "If he is not a son of Wild Redburn, then characteristics lie. You have, or rather your mother has, a fine large house, Master Simon—it is strange that you should be the apprentice of a dealer in drugs. St. Jago! that is a nut for my teeth! Why is the fellow an apprentice, when I see so many proofs of the wealth of his mother?—and she must be if she is, as I believe, Harriet Redburn. Now shall I tell the duke that we are in the house of one who once was the wife of that brother who abducted his wife, Lady Redburn, and made way, I verily believe, with the twin children of his race?"

Don Voldamon's observant eyes were flashing around him, as they descended the stairs and reached the hall of the second floor. The rich carpeting and profusion of ornament which met his gaze denoted wealth, and as they reached the entrance hall he was not surprised to find two footmen in livery, who bowed respectfully as they saw the apprentice approaching.

"Come," thought the sagacious buccaner, "this young gentleman is only playing apprentice for some game he or his mother has in view. There may be gold in the unravelling of this mystery. An apprentice whose mother owns a house thus furnished, and lacks in livery! Bah! I smell a few purses here. Let me reflect ere I tell the duke that he walks by the side of the son of Wild Redburn, or I may lose thereby."

The footmen seemed surprised to see Master Simon at all, for they thought he was out; and they were now much astonished on seeing him accompanied by the gigantic Spaniard, whose open

cloak displayed his gorgeous dress and formidable arms, and by so stately and dignified a personage as the Duke of Langford.

They made no remark, however, for they had heard that Master Simon had not hesitated, upon one occasion, to dink an inquisitive servant who asked his master why his dress smelt of drugs. Those were days of dark and dangerous plottings, and peaceable men held their tongues, and pretended not to see.

Master Simon opened the door himself, and bowed the gentlemen out in silence. Then closing the door and turning to the footmen, he said:—

"Remember. Of this you say nothing."

He then left them for a few minutes, but soon re-appeared, masked and in the dress of a gentleman, and passed from the house into the street.

#### CHAPTER XII.

##### THE PROTECTOR AND THE POISONER.

THE search of Cromwell and his followers in the Red House was in vain. Under the guidance of Mag Floes the King was so securely concealed that the most minute investigations of their pursuers failed to find a Royalist.

It was nearly morning when the Protector gave up the search, and ordered his guards to collect their dead for removal. He was in an angry mood, wearied and disappointed.

While proceeding toward the apartment of Lenora, to question the alchemist and to issue orders based upon the events of the night, he was informed of the death of John Blair.

"Dead! How is that? What say those who were with him?" demanded the Protector.

"No one was with him, my lord," replied a soldier. "When the alarm was made by Captain Blood, your grace ordered all to hasten to the rescue, and Blair was supposed to have accompanied the others. It appears that he remained to guard the body of Allen, for he lies across it as dead as his comrade."

"Lead me to the spot," cried Cromwell, flaming with wrath. "Blair was an excellent soldier, faithful and attached to our person. Sergeant, how many have fallen?"

"Counting Allen and Blair, five are dead, my lord."

"Five!" groaned Cromwell. "Five brave fellows and not a single traitor has fallen!"

He said no more, nor did any speak to him, for he had fallen into one of his silent fits of rage, during which it was dangerous to address him.

On reaching the room in which the poisoned lamp had done its work, he ordered the body of Blair to be examined.

"No wound? What! two strong men like Allen and Blair die suddenly and surrounded! Where is Reginald Brame?"

"Here, my lord," replied the calm voice of the alchemist, immediately behind him.

"Stand off, sorcerer!" exclaimed Cromwell, wheeling and raising his sword. "I do begin to believe, verily, what all do say of thee—that thy breath is poison! Hark ye, Reginald Brame—what means this? Hast breathed upon these poor fellows, and so smitten them dead?"

"I am ready to meet the charge if your grace pleases to make it," replied the alchemist. "Let the physicians and surgeons of the palace examine the bodies. They will say what I say, that those men died by the visitation of God."

"Or the devil!" roared Cromwell. "But do some of you see that these bodies are given in charge of our surgeons. John Blair? Who was it that was so anxious to speak with John Blair? Ah, it was Henry Redburn, Duke of Langford."

The alchemist started on hearing the name of the duke, but at that instant a soldier entered and gave the Protector a note.



"Good tidings!" exclaimed he, after glancing at it. "So they caught the traitors in council, and have slain all but two! Thou hast those two safe, soldier?"

"One is safe, by lord," replied the soldier, who had aided in the attack upon the conspirators, related in the preceding chapter. "For he is mortally wounded; but the other has thus far escaped."

"Escaped! Not one should have escaped. And who was he that escaped?"

"Sir Edward Dudley, my lord."

"The heart and brain of the plot!" cried Cromwell. "Aye, the body and soul of the conspiracy. But he that led you to the spot—did he escape unharm?"

"We never saw him after he entered the secret door, my lord."

"And the Spanish captain who was to call at midnight at the shop of this alchemist?"

"Is protected from arrest by the Duke of Langford, who is now with the guards of your grace in the street, and desires to speak with one John Blair," replied the soldier.

"Then he must visit the other world, for there lies all that is left of what was John Blair," said Cromwell, pointing to the body. "But how is it that Henry Redburn, who loves our person, though he cares nothing for politics, how is it that he protects the Spaniard from arrest? He desires to speak with John Blair. Have ye made no entrance to this house except by the windows?"

"Yes, my lord. We have torn off the boards which covered the main entrance of the east wing, broken down the door, and made free access. The hall of the east wing is filled with soldiers of your grace."

"Perhaps it were well to tear down the whole house," muttered Cromwell, "and hang the owner. But men call me tyrant and despot already. Could I make a friend of this man Brame as I have of his apprentice, it would be better than a coat-of-mail. I have not probed him deep enough."

He then spoke aloud to the soldier.

"I have heard that Henry Redburn is as expert a surgeon and chemist as any in Europe."

"Was it not Herbert Redburn, the outlawed brother of the present duke, my lord?" asked the alchemist, in a careless and propitiating tone.

"Herbert Redburn," replied the Protector, with an accent upon the name which evinced disgust, "was a libertine, a poisoner, a wretch who prostituted his great skill and learning for gold, for revenge, for everything prompted by the Father of Evil, whose follower he was; but Henry Redburn, the sage, philosopher and scholar, the extraordinary man whose soul rises above all earthly things, except grief for the loss of his wife and children by the devilish machinations of his evil brother, Herbert, is said to be as skillful in the detection of poisons as thou, Reginald Brame, art reported to be infernal in their giving and creating. Go, soldier, and conduct to our presence the Duke of Langford and Don Voldamon—I desire to see that bravo of the Spanish main, whose daring was equal that of any English buccaneer, and who has climbed from simple Captain Carlos Salvador, chief of a gang of smugglers, to the high position of Vice-Admiral of American Spain, and to the title of Marquis Voldamon. He is your Spanish captain, who was to call for the vial of allspice, Reginald Brame."

The alchemist made no reply. He had listened attentively to every word spoken by the Protector; in fact, this cunning and dangerous man listened to every remark that at any time fell from the lips of those around him. Ever sleepless in his vigilance, ever comparing, contrasting, combining and plotting, he lived like a man always awaiting an attack.

When Cromwell had finished, and seemed to expect a reply, the alchemist drew a handkerchief from one of the many pockets of his gown, and passed it briskly over his face, saying, as he did so:—

"I have heard something, and know nothing of either, my lord."

When he returned the handkerchief to his pocket, his complexion, instead of being sallow and pale, was as black as that of a negro, for the handkerchief passed over his face was saturated with some chemical preparation, which instantly dyed the skin.

"Ha!" roared Cromwell, amazed at the sudden change in the appearance of the alchemist. "What means this? Thy face is black as that of my butler."

Reginald Brame drew a small mirror from a pocket, and, after a glance at his reflection, exclaimed, in a tone of deep vexation:—

"Pest take the vial! It has broken in my pocket, soaked my handkerchief, and made me a very blackamoor."

"Thou art a walking drug shop, Reginald," laughed Cromwell, with the heavy scoffing laugh so much his own. "Go clean thy face, or I shall not know that I am speaking with Reginald Brame."

"It will take more than an hour to remove the dye," replied the alchemist; "and if your grace will excuse me for that time—"

"No. Remain. I wish your presence. The dye may stay until I have more leisure. While we await the coming of the duke, I have something to say to thee. I was about to return to that apartment which is occupied by thy daughter; but, as thou art here, listen. Fall back, guards; we would be alone."

The guards retired from his presence, yet remained near enough to see and to aid the Protector, if necessary.

"Reginald Brame," said Cromwell, "the revelations of this night prove that thy house hath sheltered traitors."

"But nothing proves that such shelter was permitted or known by me, my lord," replied the alchemist, calmly, drawing on a pair of heavy gloves.

He wished not to leave a trace of his identity visible. The gloves were to conceal the loss of the first joint of his little finger of the left hand. The reader will remember that this peculiarity had enabled Madame Harvey to recognize Wild Redburn in the minute description of Reginald Brame given by the dwarf.

In the glove the missing joint would not be perceived by the eye, for some substance supplied the deficiency.

"Thy life hangs upon a hair, Reginald," continued the Protector, sternly. "Our voice can consign thee at once to a dungeon, and from thence to the executioner. Appearances are against thee. Mark the extent of our information, and tremble. A few days ago Charles Stuart left Holland with two companions, all disguised as common seamen. They evaded detection, and found shelter in the Red House. Here was the plot. A fiery Royalist, a desperate man, one Edward Dudley, an outlaw by our command, at the head of a band of several others, all of high birth, were to ascertain, by means of spies, the house in which the Protector would sleep upon the night of the — of January. Edward Dudley and his accomplices were to assassinate the Protector and at once arouse the many secret societies of malcontents and Royalists to attempt the seizure of the city. All was to be done at night, so that dawn should find Oliver Cromwell dead, London in the possession of the Royalists, parliament crushed, and Charles Stuart proclaimed King of England."

The alchemist listened in respectful silence, and the eyes of the Protector were fixed upon his. But Reginald Brame's steady gaze did not fall. He listened as one amused and interested, but not as one accused.

"A spy of the conspirators, one Simon Brown, thy apprentice, having discovered where the Protector was to sleep, was to leave that information in a note concealed in a vial of allspice, upon one of the shelves of Reginald Brame. At midnight that vial was to be called for by a Spanish sea captain, one Don Voldamon. He was to carry the information to Edward Dudley and the other conspirators, and then to aid them in the assassination of the Lord Protector. Could all this have been planned by the apprentice, without the knowledge and consent of his master?"

"I assert that it was, my lord," replied the unmoved alchemist. "The apprentice himself, who probably betrayed the plot, cannot prove that his master had anything to do with it."

"Hath Simon Brown ever entered the Red House with thy knowledge, Brame?"

"Not with my knowledge, my lord; yet it is possible that he may have done so."

"Who is Simon Brown, and how long hath he been thy apprentice?"

"He came to me some six or eight weeks ago," replied the alchemist, "and asked to be employed, as he wished to learn the sciences of chemistry and alchemy. He stated that he had no father nor mother, but a few hundred pounds which he would give me to teach him one-half of my skill. I employed him. That is all that I know of him, beyond the fact that he is intelligent and secretive."

"Hath he not an air that belongeth rather to one of the gentry than to an apprentice's?"

"Your highness has an acquaintance with him, then?" asked the alchemist, quickly.

"Ask me no questions, Reginald Brame," replied the Protector, in a lordly and imperious tone, and with an air of majestic sternness which proved that impressiveness of presence and intellect sprang not from title and rank, but from the man; "thou mayest find it more difficult to reply than to question. Hath not this Simon Brown more of the air of a noble than of a tradesman? Hath he sought of the apprentice about him?"

"He has excited my curiosity at times," replied Reginald, "carelessly; but I have little time to waste upon the airs of an apprentice, and as for that matter, my lord, there are apprentices in London who give themselves the airs and manners of earls and dukes."

"Very true," said Cromwell, "and we will drop that subject. But we have learned that Charles Stuart, Albert of Brandenburg, and James Howard of Northumberland, were in thy house three days since, and even until this night, and that the closet of thy daughter Lenora, the closet opposite to the fire-place, was to be the refuge of the outlawed Prince in case of examination. We found therein a waxen image of him that was beheaded by the verdict of competent and righteous judges. Had we found nothing else we might conclude that a jest, and a sorry one, had been played upon us; but five of my followers have been slain, several have been wounded, no Royalists have been caught in the Red House, the rendezvous of the three who left Holland, one or two of the three have escaped by the aid and presence of thy daughter, one man, Cahill Bolton, has been slain by a woman of thy household, Captain Blood and a trooper have also been wounded by the companion of that woman. Are all these things to be and thou know nothing of their origin? Am I a fool? Man, as I sum up the events of the night, I am inclined to anticipate the sentence of the judge and send thee to thy long account."

Cromwell paused and glared at the still unmoved alchemist with eyes of fire.

Reginald Brame was too confident of his impregnable precautions to fear detection. That his apprentice had betrayed all that he knew he had no doubt, but so cunningly had he progressed, from the beginning to the end of the exploded plot that no proof existed of his complicity, except in the memory of King Charles, and there was no danger of betrayal then from one whose life was in his power.

The stealthy apprentice might have learned all that Cromwell had stated, but the alchemist knew that was but one witness against him, unless, indeed, his daughter Lenora might advance evidence, and of that there was little danger.

Both King and Protector were beneath his dangerous roof, and it would be an easy matter with Reginald Brame to make either or both a powerless corpse, as the deed might please him.

It must not be supposed that Reginald Brame had plotted and perpetrated for more than twenty years merely because he was of an infernal and devilish nature. From his early youth he had schemed to become Duke of Langford, and possessor of the immense revenues belonging to the wearer of that title, nay, his ambition and avarice had soared to a flight still more lofty, for the line of Redburns ran closely into the Royal line of the Stuarts, so that although the clear mind of Herbert Redburn, or the alchemist Reginald Brame, sometimes was befogged amid his wild and avaricious dreams of finding the philosopher's stone, then the dream of all chemists, he never lost sight of his main and more probable object, the dukedom of Langford, and its revenues.

His early attempts to remove all obstacles between him and his desires, which are yet to be related in the progress of our story, had failed; and his agency being known, he was, as Herbert Redburn, a branded and outlawed man. His brother still lived, and were that living impediment to his unholly ambition removed, the pardon of the ruler of England was to be obtained ere a poisoner, a murderer, a kidnapper could war, unmolested by the demands of justice, the dual coronet of Langford.

But who would be ruler of England in a few years? The pardon, to be permanent, should be held under a permanent power, and there was little prospect of peace upon the death of Cromwell, unless a king sat upon the throne. The genius and energy of Oliver Cromwell was not possessed by his children; and though it was probable that his son Richard would be declared Protector, upon the decease of the great Oliver, there was no surety that the Royalist party might not rise into power and ignore all the acts of the Republicans.

"Your grace can send me to my long account, and so slay one who might be a valuable friend and an able ally," replied Reginald, in answer to the Protector's threatening speech.

"A friend how true? An ally to what extent?" demanded Cromwell, who imagined that his words and aspect had intimidated the alchemist. "Friendship is from the teeth out, and alliance may be bought, and prove traitorous."

"I will be a true friend to him who will advance my fortunes as I desire, and a valuable ally to the House of Cromwell, if that house will establish my own," replied the alchemist, more in the tone of a prince treating with an equal, than the air of a man whose position was perilous.

"Thy tone is that of one who deems himself of no common order, man," said the Protector, who disliked the haughtiness of the reply. "Reginald Brame, I tell thee thy life is not worth an hour's purchase."

"An hour has been worth a kingdom to some who wore a crown, my lord. Had Caesar lived an hour longer than he did, he might have lived to be an emperor. My life! My lord, it is hazarded every instant that I bend over my crucibles. When I am engaged in my laboratory in those pursuits which the ignorant call sorcery, or the distilling of poison, there is nothing between me and death except a fragile mask of glass."

"Thou meanest that even now, in near presence of our guards, our life is in thy power?" asked Cromwell, who admired the courage of the man, and whose bold heart never trembled at a threat.

"Such is true, my lord; but I am neither a fool nor a desperate man. I have never mingled in politics, and should I do so, it will be for my own advancement, and not for that of others. Your grace came here to-night, seeking Charles Stuart, and found armed men and successful resistance. It may be within my means to place Charles Stuart in your power, provided that your grace allows me sufficient time, and my pay be as I desire."

Cromwell frowned darkly, for he little liked either the boldness or the nature of the proposition.

To deal with a man who was believed to be a poisoner, a wizard, and an outcast, was extremely repugnant to the pride of the Lord Protector.

He had made advances to gain this very alliance, and had been angered by the coldness with which they had been repulsed by the alchemist, and yet when the latter suddenly changed his policy and in his turn made advances, the Protector hesitated.

And why had Reginald Brame so suddenly declared his readiness to assist Cromwell?

The events of the night alarmed his vigilant and suspicious mind.

Lenora had fled, and it was doubtful whether he could get her into his power again. She might know little or much of his career of crime, yet that little might overthrow his plans.

Mag Floss had of late exhibited more method of reasoning than she had for years.

The apprentice, whom, in an unguarded moment he had admitted as a pupil into his laboratory, had almost entrapped him as a prisoner of State by his unsuspected treachery; nor could Reginald Brame divine how much that cunning apprentice had discovered.

To discover as much as he had, unsuspected by Reginald Brame, was startling proof that Simon Brown was a dangerous enemy, and the remarks of Cromwell proved that the apprentice had sold some of his knowledge to the Protector.

Circumstances also began to take the shape of impending revelation of the fatal fact that Reginald Brame was identical with Herbert Redburn, whose terrible crimes had made him an outlaw twenty years before. Accident had placed two men beneath his roof who knew much—Albert of Brandenburg and John Cunningham.

The earl had heard, the soldier had seen; the earl had escaped, the soldier had been murdered.

The knowledge possessed by the earl was derived from the testimony of others, and the earl did not know that Reginald Brame was that Wild Redburn who, while Lord Albert was yet a child, had driven a dagger, by the hand of a woman, into the heart of the late earl, his father.

But there was danger that Lenora had learned something which might lead the earl towards the truth, and the enmity of Albert of Brandenburg would injure any agreement which he might make with King Charles.

And finally, chance had added the coming presence of Carlos Salvador and Henry Redburn—the one his brother, whom he had doomed to a life of bitter gnawing grief, whose home he had invaded, whose wife he had made insane and abducted, whose children he had stolen; and the other the chief instrument and witness of all this atrocious villainy.

Summing up all these circumstances had led the alchemist to a sudden change of policy to gain temporary safety.

Cromwell's eager desire to crush the hopes of the Royalists by gaining possession of Charles Stuart, gained the mastery over his feeling of repugnance to treat with a poisoner, and having resolved, he spoke quickly and to the point.

"Thy pay as thou desirest? How much? Out with it man. Since we must stop to bargain, let us use the terms of trade."

"I ask more than money, my lord; so much more that I cannot now inform your grace, as I hear others approaching."

He glanced towards the guards as he spoke, and Cromwell saw that the soldiers were giving way before the advance of the Duke of Langford and Don Voldamon.

At no time during all his various perils of that night had the alchemist felt his blood grow so icy cold as it did when the keen eyes of Don Voldamon and steady glance of the duke met his own.

(To be continued.)

#### EMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.

By the recent report of the Emigration Committee of the United States it appears that during the past twenty years 4,000,000 emigrants have come from all parts of the world to swell the motley population of the States, and there is as yet no sign that the influx will diminish. Since the beginning of the present year down to the 21st of September 163,059 emigrants have landed at New York—eight more than arrived in the same period of last year. From Sweden and Norway there is a veritable exodus. During the spring and summer months the steamers from Gottenburg and Christiania have carried weekly their fifties and hundreds of passengers to Hull, en route for the Scandinavian settlements in North America. The success of those who have hitherto gone seems to have turned the brain of the young Norwegian bonders and Swedish peasants. Even the boys who drive the traveller in his carriage through the country beset him with questions about the land which is to them a land of promise. Just now the newspapers of Sweden and Norway are doing their best to stop the rage for emigration. Letters are published giving account of ill-treatment and short allowance of food on board the emigrant ships, and the over-sanguine country folk are warned that it is next to impossible to get work in the towns of America, that all the best land is taken, and that the small but tolerably certain competence of home life is better than lack of food and employment in a strange land. These unpalatable statements, which are by all accounts little exaggerated, have not yet sufficed to dispel illusions raised by the enthusiastic reports of early emigrants. New ideas of all kinds travel slowly into Norwegian valleys, and the idea that America has riches for everybody has had time to take deep root.

#### THE TOWN AND ROADSIDE OF HONG-KONG.

The greater part of Hong-Kong is mountainous, the principal summits exceeding 1,000 feet. Mount Victoria is 1,825 feet above the level of the sea. In 1841, when the island of Hong-Kong was first occupied by Great Britain, the population was not more than 5,000, and these mostly smugglers and fishermen. In 1856 the population exceeded 72,000, and since then it has greatly increased. The town of Victoria, on the north side of the island, extends three miles along the beach. Hong-Kong is a Crown colony, and the governor has a general supervision over the other free ports of China.

**A NEW REASON FOR THE ABOLITION OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.**—The *North Rotterdam Courant* has discovered a new argument in favour of the abolition of capital punishment. It points out that in the budget of the Dutch Minister of Justice for the ensuing year there is an item of 7,046 florins for pay and pensions to executioners. As sentences of capital punishment are on the average only carried out in Holland once in ten years, each execution may be said to cost 70,460 florins for executioners alone, not reckoning other expenses. The cost of a prisoner to the State, on the other hand, is 50 cents a day, and supposing that he is detained for twenty years (which is the maximum period) in prison, he would cost 3,650 florins only, or about a twentieth of the sum he would have cost if he had been executed. The abolition of capital punishment would therefore, concludes the *North Rotterdam Courant*, besides its other advantages, cause a considerable saving to the State.

**RUSSIAN AMERICA.**—Russian America is now the military district of Alaska, attached to the department of California; headquarters at Sitka, where the garrison will consist of a company of artillery, and a company of infantry, which embarked for their destination on the 13th of September. A field battery and one year's supply of commissary, medical, and hospital stores have been provided. It is also reported that Brook's Island in the Pacific has been taken possession of by the United States ship *Lackawanna* on an exploring expedition. The steamers of the China line can anchor four miles off the island in eight fathoms water, and it is intended to use the island as a depot for these steamers.



## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

ALL honour be to this generation in the eyes of our descendants, for it has invented a costume. Almost every age has had its costume, to which one of our French Kings has added a spinster. There is the Louis XIII., with its broad ruff and tuck-up skirts, its slashed sleeves, and large stiff collar embellished with guipure; the Louis XIV. costume, with its curled hair raised in rows from the forehead to the top of the head, its rich skirt opening over a satin tablier, and large bows studding the entire length of the petticoat; also the Louis XV. costume, with its powder, patches, and pomatum, its vagaries and eccentricities of all descriptions.

Up to the present time the leaders of fashion in Paris have tried each and all of these styles; they have even gone to a tender date, and copied Diana de Poitiers sleeves; they have also come nearer, and adopted the short waist and clinging skirts of the Empress Josephine. As fashions only repeat themselves, it is most likely that other imitations will "come in" before 1857 goes out; but the costume which will personify us, so to speak, in history, is that which has been adopted during the present year, because it is strikingly original. It is a costume well fitting the Parisian of modern society, who adopts unhesitatingly the short skirts, the redingote that fits the waist and is confined there by a sash; (the form of which varies according to individual taste); the short piletot, that serves to keep its wearer warm, but does not conceal her toilette; the coquettish head-dress, that is neither hat nor bonnet, but which harmonises with the rest of the toilette and leaves no one in doubt whether the ears are small or large, whether the throat happens to be thick or slim-like, and, moreover, displays the hair to its very fullest advantage; and, lastly, the boots—those symbols of activity—which tell plainly the tale that the fair Parisian of to-day is no longer the delicate being of yore, but has become more hardy and masculine in her habits—in fact, that she takes outdoor exercise in wet weather as well as dry.

We may announce this week that the winter fashions are at last decided upon; the short costume is definitely adopted, and so convenient it is found, that it is not likely to be discarded quickly.

While yet we are favoured with bright warm days, redingotes are worn with wide waistbands, and sashes so tied that they make the backs look full like Garibaldi bodices; a piletot will be added when the cold weather sets in. For outdoor wear or costumes de rue, fancy velvets, particularly those of the Bismarck shade, are the most popular of all materials. If the skirt is cut out round the edge in either pointed or square dents, it is bordered with a cross-cut band of satin, and the piletot is bordered to match. If, on the contrary, the edge of the skirt is plain, a feather fringe or a narrow band of smooth glossy feathers is added. Empress-blue velvet (or velours Anglaise, as it is called in Paris), trimmed with these glossy black feathers, forms a charming toilette, with a bunnet to match. A piece cut from the same length as the dress is now frequently reserved for the bonnet.

The following is a description of two exceedingly pretty Bismarck bonnets: The first is of a pale shade of this most esteemed of colours; the form is that called Josephine, which has a flat crown; at the back there is a piece of Bismarck satin ribbon edged with blonde to match; this is continued to the front, where it is fastened on the chest with a satin rosette; another satin rosette is attached to the side of the bonnet.

The second bonnet is a fanchon formed simply of alternate cross-cut bands of satin and velvet; the curtain at the back is replaced by a row of satin vandykes, and in the front there is a wreath of olive leaves in Bismarck velvet, the fruit being represented in dead gold; the strings, which are made of piece velvet, are piped with satin.

Very charming bonnets are now made entirely of velvet flowers and velvet foliage. A bonnet composed of small vine leaves, in either green or violet velvet, is very ladylike and distinguished.

The Comtesse de la B— wore in the Bois de Boulogne, a black tulle fanchon, covered with forget-me-nots represented in black velvet, with yellow hearts; a small bandeau of dead gold was mounted on a bouillonne of black velvet, and ornamented the inside of the bonnet. The toilette consisted of a black gros grain dress, the skirt of which was decorated with black velvet and small pipings of yellow satin; the sash terminated with three rows of black velvet, and three of yellow satin; the small black velvet piletot, with mantlelet ends in front, was vandyked at the back. A tiny yellow satin necktie, embroidered with black, completed this most fashionable toilette.

A good many train skirts are still to be seen in the Bois de Boulogne, worn chiefly by those who drive to the inclosure and then descend from their carriage for a walk. The youthful Duchesse d'E— was there in a train dress of gray tulle, looped up in front over a gray faille petticoat, decorated with gray satin cocottes. The skirt was also trimmed down the back with similar satin cocottes. These decorations are made of cross-cut satin, arranged in the form of those paper cocottes which children delight in making. A waistband with four sash ends depending from it looped up the dress at the sides, but allowed it to trail at the back. The extremely small piletot was edged with rich gray-silk fringe, and was trimmed with satin cocottes. The bonnet was pearl-gray terry velvet, and the back formed two small revers lined with gray satin, the coil of hair being visible between the revers. A bright rosette of pink satin, with foliage to match, also in satin, nestled in a tuft of pearl-gray blonde at the side of the bonnet.

I have seen some magnificent materials for evening wear. They are white, the new green, and mauve failles, on which birds of paradise stand out in relief. On others humming birds with ruby and emerald plumage are also brocaded. Birds, in fact, are all the fashion; for swallows are to be seen on dark violet and brown silks, and the toilettes are completed with swallows copied in enamel, and these are worn as brooch and earrings. Silks brocaded by hand are considered the most magnificent dresses for grandes toilettes.

A foreign Princess who was recently married in Paris ordered her wedding dress, her visiting dress, and her reception dress to be all decorated with hand embroidery, and rarely have I seen more magnificent specimens of needlecraft. The white silk wedding dress was embroidered to simulate a square tunic with sprays of white lilac and orange blossoms, the foliage being represented with pearls. The visiting dress (that in which the bride returns her calls) was of rich mauve faille over a white silk train petticoat embroidered with pansies of every shade, and bordered below the hem with a mauve ruche. The mauve skirt was looped up at each side over this white petticoat by means of sash ends made of white silk and embroidered with pansies; a wreath of pansies is worked down the centre of the front breadth and continued all round the hem. The mauve piletot with Hungarian sleeves is enriched with similar embroidery, as are also the close-fitting white silk sleeves underneath them.

As to the reception dress, it is in an entirely novel style, and is composed first of a train skirt, made of pink gros grain and trimmed with a box pleating of pale blue silk and pink. The second skirt (also a train) is of pale blue faille, and on it are colored rose buds stand out well in relief; a pink sash completing at the sides serves to loop up this second skirt à la Watteau. —Queen.

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (any style), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 308, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar, 95, S.E.—[ADVT.]

## LITERATURE.

"The Sunday Magazine." Edited by Dr. Guthrie. Part I., vol. IV.

We can heartily recommend this magazine. The illustrations are excellent. It is really one of the few periodicals that are worth buying. The price (sevenpence), is little enough and the size about double that of the much-puffed "Broadway."

"The History of India, as told by its own Historians. The Muhammadan Period." Edited from the Posthumous Papers of the late Sir H. M. Elliot, K.C.B., by Prof. John Dowson. Vol. I. (Fisher & Co.)

AMONG the Arab geographers, it is a relief to come to the historians of Hind. Their narratives are about equal in style to that of a dull schoolboy in England; but at least they do not outrage common sense as the Arab writers do. It may be asked, if such be the character even of the best authors from whose works translations are here given, why collect materials from them at all? Sir H. Elliot himself furnishes the best answer to this question; and it is an answer which deserves to be well considered by every man of education in this country:—

"But, though the intrinsic value of these works may be small, they will still yield much that is worth observation to any one who will attentively examine them. They will serve to dispel the mists of ignorance by which the knowledge of India is too much obscured, and to show that the history of the Muhammadan period remains yet to be written. They will make our native subjects more sensible of the immense advantages accruing to them under the mildness and equity of our rule. If instruction were sought for from them, we should be spared the rash declarations respecting Muhammadan India which are frequently made by persons not otherwise ignorant. Characters now renowned only for the splendour of their achievements, and a succession of victories, would, when we withdraw the veil of flattery, and divest them of rhetorical flourishes, be set forth in a truer light, and probably be held up to the execration of mankind. We should no longer hear bombastic Bihis, enjoying under our Government the highest degree of personal liberty, and many more political privileges than were ever conceded to a conquered nation, rant about patriotism, and the degradation of their present position. If they would dive into any of the volumes mentioned herein, it would take these young Brutuses and Phocions a very short time to learn, that in the days of that dark period for whose return they sigh, even the bare utterances of their ridiculous fantasies would have been attended, not with silent contempt, but with the severer discipline of molten lead or empulement. We should be compelled to listen no more to the clamours against resumption of rent-free tenures, when almost every page will show that there was no tenure, whatever its designation, which was not open to resumption in the theory of the law, and which was not repeatedly resumed in practice. Should any ambitious functionary entertain the desire of emulating the 'exceedingly magnificent' structures of his Moghal predecessors, it will check his aspirations to learn, that beyond palaces and porches, temples and towers, there is little worthy of emulation. He will find that, if we omit only three names in the long line of Delhi emperors, the comfort and happiness of the people were never contemplated by them; and with the exception of a few sarais and bridges—and these only on roads traversed by the imperial camps—he will see nothing in which purely selfish considerations did not prevail. The extreme beauty and elegance of many of their structures it is not attempted to deny, but personal vanity was the main cause of their erection, and with the small exception noted above there is not one which subserves any purpose of general utility. His romantic sentiments may have been excited by the glowing imagery of 'Lila Rookh,' and he may have indulged himself with visions of Jahangir's broad highway from one distant capital to the other, shaded throughout the whole length by stately avenues of trees, and accommodated at short distances with sarais and tanks; but the scale of that emperor's magnificence will probably be reduced in his eyes when he sees it written that the same work had already been in great measure accomplished by Sher Shah, and that the same merit is also ascribed to a still earlier predecessor; nor will it be an unreasonable reflection, when he finds, except a ruined milestone here and there, no vestige extant of this magnificent highway, and this 'delectable alley of trees,' that after all, that can have been no very stupendous work which the resources of three successive emperors have failed to render a more enduring monument. When he reads of the canals of Firoz Shah and 'Ali Mardan Khan intersecting the country, he will find on further examination that even if the former was ever open, it was used only for the palace and hunting park of that monarch; but when he ascertains that no mention is made of it by any of the historians of Timur, who are very minute in their topographical details, and that Babar exclaims in his Memoirs that in none of the Hindustani provinces are there any canals (and both these conquerors must have passed over these canals, had they been flowing in their time), he may, perhaps, be disposed to doubt if anything was proceeded with beyond the mere excavation. With respect to 'Ali Mardan Khan, his merits will be less extolled when it is learnt that his canals were made, not with any view to benefit the public, but for an ostentatious display of his profusion, in order that the hoards of his ill-begotten wealth might not be appropriated by the monarch to whom he betrayed his trust. When he reads that in some of the reigns of these kings security of person and property was so great that any traveller might go where he listed, and that a bag of gold might be exposed on the highways and no one dare touch it, he will learn to exercise a wise scepticism, on ascertaining that in one of the most vigorous reigns in which internal tranquillity was more than ever secured, a caravan was obliged to remain six weeks at Muttra before the parties who accompanied it thought themselves strong enough to proceed to Delhi; that the walls of Agra were too weak to save the city from frequent attacks of marauders, that Kanauj was a favourite seat for tiger shooting, and wild elephants plentiful at Karra and Kalpi; that the depopulation of towns and cities, which many delinquent writers have ascribed to our measures of policy, had already commenced before we entered on possession, and that we found, to use the words of the Prophet, 'the country desolate, the cities burnt, when the sons of strangers came to build up the walls, and their kings to minister.'"

RUSSIA AS IT IS NOT.—A "Russian protest" against the Russian department in the French Exhibition has appeared in the German papers. "What Europe there sees of us," writes the "Russin" who signs the letter, "is an idealized Russia, not Russia as it is. There are not to be found throughout the length and the breadth of all Russia such pleasant houses as are there exhibited. The Russian peasants sleep on planks which run underneath the ceiling round their rooms, and in summer they sleep in the courtyard in the same dress which they wear in daytime. Such clean beds as the visitors to Paris see may possibly be found among exceptionally rich farms in the parts about Jaroslavl, the proprietors of which are also in the habit of buying bonnets for their wives at the rate of twenty florins in Moscow. But this is not the every-day practice among the whilom serfs of the empire; and this exhibition is much more apt to mislead European opinion than to enlighten it on our state of culture and the condition of our domestic life."

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eight-pence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

## THE GARDEN.

## HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

CONTINUE the gathering of apples and pears as they severally become sufficiently ripened for the purpose; the early frost we have already experienced prompts that we should be as speedy about it as possible this season. I have before stated that some sorts of apples must be left later than others under any circumstances, and as the Nonpareil or the Old Nonpareil is a sort very much grown, it may be well to say the same regarding this variety. As a thorough good keeping apple, it should be left out as long as possible, without actual injury by frost. Some of the late plums which have a tendency to keep well may be induced to extend their season of usefulness by being picked when perfectly dry, and after laying in the sun a day or two be picked away where no air can penetrate to them. Some varieties of Impatiens improve much in flavour by being laid in a warm, sunny situation for a week after they are fit for gathering, which, as is well known, they are not until the skin has become pretty well shrivelled. Be particular to allow all fruit as much room as possible for the first month or so after it is gathered. Give also abundance of light and air for a like period. Continue as I have before advised to gather fruit where a sufficient crop of any given sort exists, at intervals, that they may ripen successively, at intervals apart, and not all at once. Keep dilberts, &c., from the air in some material in which a constant latent moisture can be maintained. In places where much planting is to be done, it will be well to see about preparing the border, by trenching, &c., and making choice also of the necessary trees to occupy the vacant spaces. Always have these borders a foot or two above the level of the walk and sloping down thereto at an angle of about 55 degrees. Do not now omit to remove, without further delay, all old canes from raspberry plantations. The old fruit-producing wood has no further purpose to fulfil, and the removal of it will admit air into and amongst the young canes. Fig trees, and especially any which are growing too robustly, should also have some of the larger leaves and unnecessary shoots thinned out for a similar reason.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Take up and transplant crocuses, snowdrops, Dutch narcissus, &c., if they were not taken up and dried in the earlier summer months. Proceed with potting up out of the outer borders all valuable plants requiring shelter during the winter. As soon as the foliage upon dahlias has been destroyed by frost, cut the plant down to within a foot of the ground, and choose a dry opportunity to take them up, when they should be first well dried and then stored away beyond reach of frost until the spring. Let all young plantations of pinks be gone over, pressing each plant which the worms may have loosened firmly into the bed, &c. Such pinks, carnations, &c., as may have been placed in small pots must not be kept too close, as they have an aversion to a damp atmosphere. Place all cuttings in pots under some sort of protection both from frost and from excessive rains.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

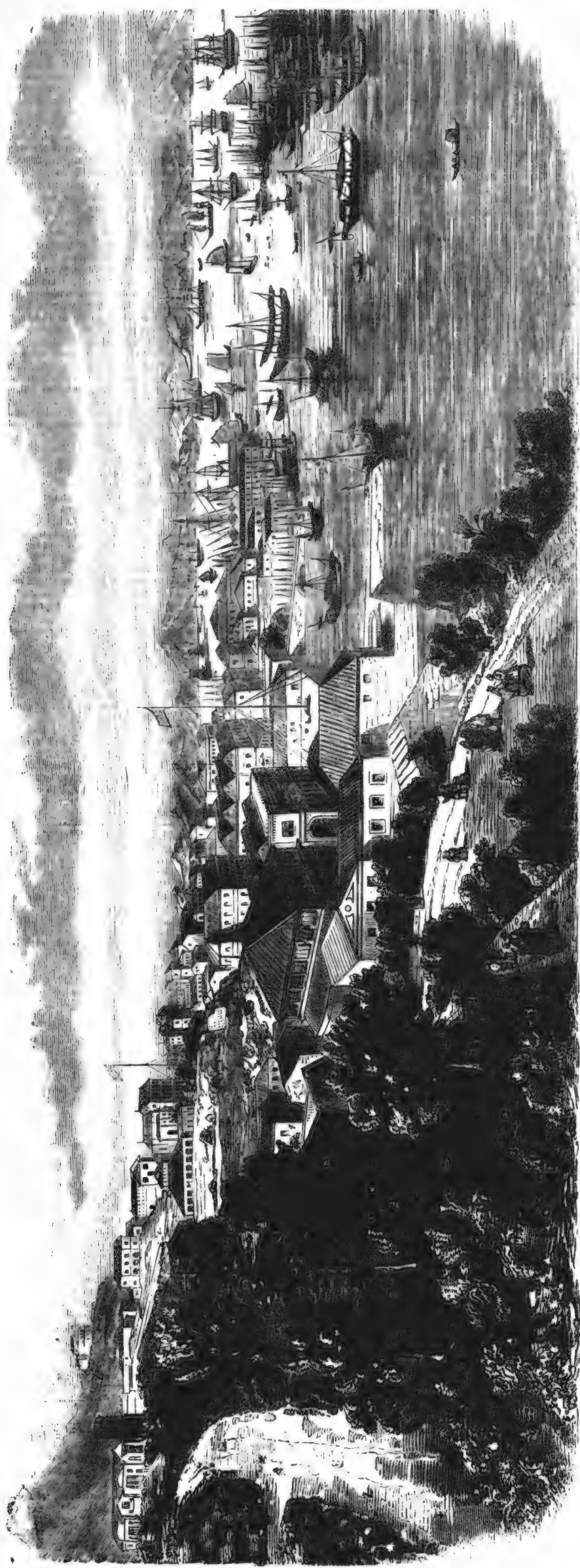
Continue to hoe at this season whilst any weeds remain. Pick all the larger and most forward leaves off early plantations of winter spinach; this will check any tendency which it may have to become "winter proud." Remove the surface growth from asparagus as soon as it has ripened off to a yellow tint, and well stir the surface once with the hoe, to admit air freely into it. Another sprinkling of salt will aid in destroying any insects which otherwise may choose to harbour about the beds during winter. Make a final plantation of cauliflowers, under hand-lights, or some similar protection against the severer frosts of winter. Keep lat, carrots free from weeds, and stir the soil frequently amongst late sowings of turnips, &c. The leaves upon horseradish must be removed, and the surface be cleaned and raked over in order to give all, as soon as signs of decay show themselves, a neat appearance. —H. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.

## RAILWAY TYRANNY.

A TYRANT has been variously described, but his chief characteristics are oppression of the weak and the promotion of his own interests, regardless of those of the public. If we regard the directors of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company as a unit, they are a tyrant in the true sense of the word. In their relations with the little, but important Maryborough line, they have in their correspondence and acts displayed an amount of selfishness, jealousy, narrow-mindedness, and arrogance more becoming despots than gentlemen who are living in the nineteenth century, and profess to work for the public weal. Whilst our local company had only to do with the extension line from Kilkenny to Maryborough, the potatoes enthroned at King's-bridge were all courtesy, and of a most accommodating disposition; but as soon as the Waterford company took their own line from this city to Kilkenny into their own hands the Great Southern Company took some unfounded alarm, threw every obstruction in the way of a line which is calculated to convenience the passengers, to aid the trade of Waterford and to develop the traffic resources of an important district of country. All these considerations the magnates of the Great Southern line treat with contempt, and in order to crush an enterprising company they have recourse to the mean and illegal method of obstructing the traffic of the Waterford company at their station at Maryborough. But we are glad to perceive that the merchants of Waterford are determined to show those mighty directors that they cannot be tyrants with impunity. If the directors of the Great Southern Company care nothing for the interests of Waterford or the convenience of her citizens, it devolves on the Board of Trade to compel them to recognise both. The Waterford and Maryborough company have acted with much enterprise in opening up an important tract of the country to trade and commerce, and having done so, they must not be left to battle single-handed with those monopolists, who would wish to have the line a mere branch of their own, to be managed as they chose. The law is clearly against them, but they think that their wealth will prevent the smaller company from entering into a legal contest with him. The Chamber of Commerce has done its part, and it now devolves upon all the public bodies along the line to act with vigour in the interests of their constituents, and bring such pressure to bear on the Great Southern directors as to compel them to accommodate the merchants of Waterford and those business men who have occasion to pass to and from the metropolis. The course pursued by the company who rule the Great Southern and Western line is one of the many reasons why Government should take all the railways of Ireland into their own hands, and work them from a central point. —Waterford Standard.

THE REAL "BIRD OF PREY."—The *Figaro* launches into a fierce tirade against perfidious Albion, apropos of the theft of Mr. Octave Feuillet's "Dillib" by Mr. Babington White, or whoever may be the "author" of "Circe." It is of a piece, we are told, with everything else in that shameless and brutalized country, where picking pockets is elaborated into a science, where boxers excite the national enthusiasm by their public performances, where little girls are sold to infamy at six years old, and where dramatists and novelists live like birds of prey on the productions of foreign writers. Of course this is all absurd; even if such things could be laid to our charge, they have nothing to do with Mr. Babington White's larceny. Nor ought English literature to be stigmatised as systematic brigandage on account of one or two bad cases of literary plundering. But this shows how such shameless doings bring us into disrepute abroad as well as disgrace us at home.





HONG-KONG.

LONG DRESSES.

Let us examine the mysteries of the long-tailed garment, the dress that is a train, the robe a queue. A wondrous structure it is, and very short in the waist; whence by some connoisseurs it is termed the robe style Empire. It may be stated, as a general postulate, that the little woman looks best in a short dress, and a tall one in a robe a queue. Tall women are often very ungraceful; tall ballet dancers rarely dance with ease. Lucille Grahn was perhaps, the gracefullest of the long-limbed choreographers. The movements of a lady when tall are frequently singular, and what the French call *saccades*. The little lady is, on the contrary, generally *agile*, lithe, sinuous, lizard-like. Now, a long train imposes on the tall woman the necessity of a dignified tread—a gentle, swan-like, and elegant progression. The train to her, in fact, is a flexible backboard; it gives her the true Siddons walk, the queenly footstep. Two serious causes militate against the extended adoption of the robes with trains in Paris—first, the scant number of tall Frenchwomen; and next, the frightful expense of a long-tailed costume. It is not alone the quantity of material required for the dress itself, and the injury it suffers by being trailed on the ground—in dust, which is bad, or in mud, which is worse; the petticoats must have trains nearly as long as the dress; and so enormous are the prices demanded for these *jupes a queue*, that I have heard of a young Frenchman, enjoying a decent competence, who being engaged to be married to a most charming young lady, and having, by some means or another, contrived to inspect his intended bride's *trousseau*, was stricken with horror at the sight of two dozen long-tailed white petticoats with elaborate frills. He made a rapid calculation, and satisfied himself that eighteen months' washing bills would bring him to ruin. Soon afterwards the marriage was broken off, on some pretext or another; and Coletta is now in search of a wife who will promise to wear short dresses and plenty of crinoline. — G. A. SALA in *The Broadway*.

TRIAL OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The time fixed for the trial of Jefferson Davis is rapidly approaching. The probability is that when Mr. Davis appears at the bar of Underwood's Court the Government will ask for a further delay; counsel for the defence will then move for the discharge of the accused. Doubtless the motion will be denied, but in that case there will be a renewal of the bail-bond, and a further adjournment. Underwood has, in conversation with one of Mr. Davis's admirers, already delivered judgment. Mr. Davis, Underwood said, would be convicted. He (Underwood) should merely impose a fine sufficient "to take away his (Davis's) Mississippi plantation." Underwood stated at the same time, that he was "opposed to capital punishment." This conversation was related to the President a few days since. Mr. Johnson said, "It was the old-fashioned way to try a man before they hanged him." The Americans have a heavy burden in that Confederate President, for they dare neither to try him nor to release him. "What will they do with him?" is a good title for an American political national novel.

GARIBALDI.

A GENTLEMAN in Italy writes:—"My guide told me he had served under Garibaldi, and had been to see him at Alessandria, and that the general had made no secret of the perfect *esprit* existing between him and the Italian Government; that his arrest and expedition to Caprera were a mere feint to gain time and render him more popular, and the Garibaldian movement more difficult of suppression, and that in a week or two he would be again on the Roman frontier, and again attempt an invasion. The general, he said, had countless adherents in the army, and the 41st of the line especially, which was the regiment in garrison at Alessandria, was devoted to him to a man, and that were he once more at the head of a national movement the Government would find it difficult to restrain him. What truth there may be in this I am unable to say, but it may be taken as worth something as to Garibaldi's own intentions.

THE UNITED STATES FRIGATE FRANKLIN.

THIS vessel, an illustration of which is given on page 584, lately arrived in the Thames from Connaught, and is lying off Gravesend. The Franklin is commanded by Admiral Farragut, who made himself famous during the war. The admiral, his lady, and the principal officers of the U.S. flag-ship have been paying a series of visits to some of our best families, and have, we are glad to say been treated with a hospitality which eclipses the brilliant and friendly reception they met with in Russia.

FENIANISM.

THE N.Y. *Weekly News*, a journal which has so often caused comment both on account of the extreme "national" principles it advocates, and the rude, offensive, and frequently inciting cartoons it publishes, had this week another illustration having reference to Fenianism in England. John Bull is represented as bound hand and foot and being tied to a post by Fenianism (a being resembling Colonel Kelly), while across the water are seen Russia, Prussia, France, and America, seemingly devoting the greatest interest to the contortions of the captive. Beneath the illustration is the following dialogue:—

"America: Well, I rather guess and calculate this old boss is no 'count any more. Fenianism has tied him up pretty tight. Johnny Bull is played out certain."  
"France: Easy job to pay off Waterloo now. Those Fenians won't let him stir hand or foot."  
"Prussia: Never saw anyone so helpless. Needn't expect him to interfere any more in my little game."  
"Russia: Nor in mine. Like to see him come to help Turkey now."  
"All: Well, the old hypocrite is served right. He was always telling our subjects to rebel, and now he has rebellions at home. How the fellow roars!"  
All of which is as truthful as it is humorous.

SHORT DRESSES.

ONE need not be eccentric to wear a short dress; and the fashion is, in many respects, most charming, most comely, and most convenient. It is wholly Parisian, and is a compromise, invented by French good taste and that mathematical logic of appreciation which is inherent to the French mind, between the clumsy English skirt looped up or held up by "ladies' pages," over the Balmoral petticoat, so as to leave the feet free, and the absurd and impracticable American Bloomer costume. Absurd and impracticable I call this costume, because the wearing of trousers—as trousers—by a woman must always, with the best intention in the world on her part, render her more or less an object of derision, and place her in a false position with regard to men. One of the strongest lines of demarcation between the civilization of the East and the West is that in the former region the fair sex habitually wear galligaskins *externally*, and that in the latter those garments, when worn at all (which should be a fact virtually removed from the cognizance of men), are or should be concealed by flowing skirts. The lower limbs of a Turkish woman are thrust into the *shinglyun*, which strongly resemble a pair of bolsters-cases. The Greek woman delights in roomy knickerbockers, drawn tight at the knees, but falling far beneath them. The Chinese lady has some subfusc arrangement bifurcated of silk; and in Syria and Serbia those baggy nether-garments secured round the ankle, with which, in "Keepeate" portraits and the opera of "Arta-serxes," we are all familiar, still obtain. But in the West, a woman who walks about openly in unmentionables exposes herself to the risk of being taken either for a *circandiere* or a half crazy apostle of Bloomerism. — *The Broadway*.

THE Norway rat has completely extirpated the native rat in New Zealand. The English house fly is also extirpating the native blue-bottle, and settlers carry the English house fly in small boxes to their settlement, to destroy the native fly. The English weeds crush out of existence the hardiest indigenous plants of that colony.



## LODGINGS FOR LADIES.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Poll Mail Gazette* has written to that journal a very sensible letter complaining of the discomforts to which women of small means are subject when they desire to establish themselves in a small home of their own. The writer dwells in some detail on the miseries of lodgings, and says, sensibly enough, that the most cheerful-minded and contented of spinners may surely be pardoned for feeling an occasional despondency at the aspect of a life destined to be spent with four glaring flowered walls for its shelter, with drugget and horsehair for its comfort and adornment within, organ grinders without, walls from the back parlour, where the children are confined, cinders and grease from the kitchen. Of course there is some little exaggeration in this picture, but there is much less than people who have no experience on the point would be ready to believe.

It is also true that accommodation, even of the kind hinted at, is not always easy to procure. Landladies, apparently, do not care for ladies as lodgers. They object to the fact that a woman must necessarily spend a large part of every day in the rooms which she is making her temporary home; and they prefer, and are not slow in saying so, to have for inmates of their "apartments" men who are abroad during a large portion of hours out of the twenty-four. A lady who is looking for lodgings not unfrequently has her position as a member of the inferior sex brought very forcibly before her; and, in fact, feels rather ashamed of herself that she has no "City" business to attend to, no club in which she may lounge away her leisure hours. We have been much amused to hear recounted the doleful experiences which some of our friends have undergone in their search after a domicile more or less permanent; for, after all, as was said, "we poor women must live somewhere."

Many women of small means hesitate to undertake the trouble, expense, and responsibility of a house for themselves on the one

## THE IMAMBARRA, OR HOUSE OF THE TWELVE PATRIARCHS, AT LUCKNOW.

In our last we gave a beautiful engraving of the gateway leading to this magnificent building, the centre of which bears a little resemblance to the entrance to the Pavilion, at Brighton. We stated that this was the tomb of Mahomet Ali Shah, that it was commenced in 1840, and finished about two years after, just in time to receive the remains of the old King. The interior of the building is handsomely decorated with painted walls, chandeliers of coloured glass, marble tables, &c.

## THE TURF AND ITS IDOLS.

It is hardly necessary for us to answer that the men of rank and fortune who stooped to malpractices of yore, were as much an exception to the mass of their order as are the honest owners of horses the exception upon a race course of to-day,—that the delayed settlement in 182—, to which we have alluded, was the solitary default in a prolonged turf career. But there are other evidences of the diminished self-respect of many noble and gentle patrons of the turf which cannot be noticed without regret and humiliation by thoughtful and reflective moralists. The racehorse, it would seem, is a more democratic leveller than Mr. Beales or Mr. Odgers; a greater disintegrator of aristocratic society than the railroad or the penny press, or the Reform Bill itself, big with mysterious and inscrutable possibilities. That a young, raw, uneducated Yorkshire or Newmarket lad, who can ride seven stone, but who cannot pen a letter of which a milkmaid would not be ashamed, should be welcomed to the homes of dukes and marquises,—that he should be encouraged to smoke cigars, play billiards, and volunteer opinions without restraint in the presence of his betters of either sex,—is one of the saddest anomalies of our modern civilisation. The days are at hand when the people of England will pay little respect to men and women with handles to their names who do not respect themselves. Fashion, said Henry Fielding, more than a century ago, can alone make and keep gambling sweet

## BOAR HUNTING IN INDIA.

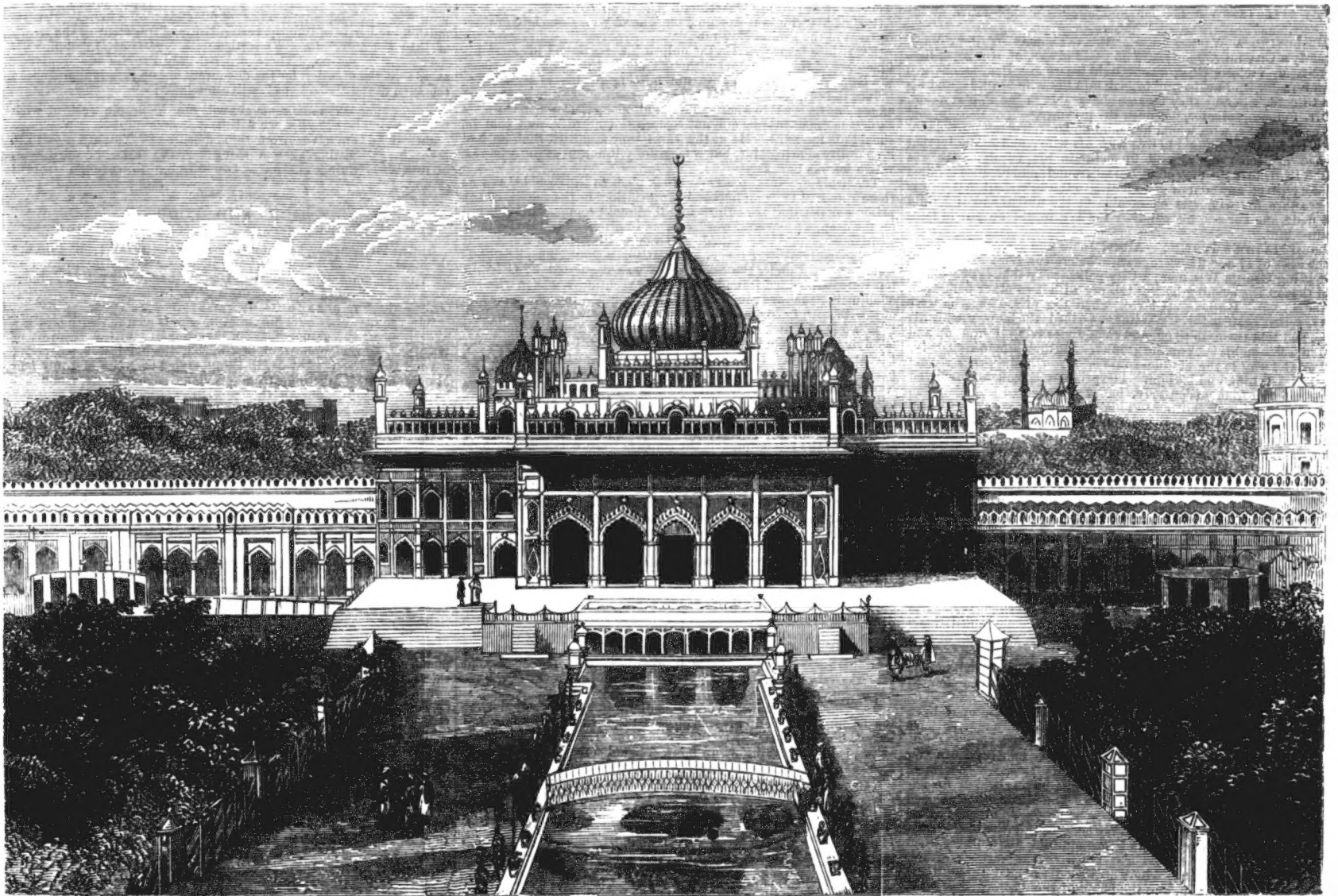
THIS exciting pastime, which is the subject of our front-page illustration, is far in advance of our own fox and hare hunting. There is danger, too, in it, and its excitement is heightened by the fact of its being made a keen race to pierce the boar first with the point of the spear. It often happens that the first up to the boar does not accomplish this. The brute is active and wily, and, by a sudden turn, the hunter is sometimes borne rapidly past, and the animal escapes the thrust. Then the second horseman may come up before the first can turn; and thus the hunt is made exciting till the death.

## THE CHURCH OF THE JESUITS, AT NAPLES.

THE number of churches at Naples is upwards of three hundred. We present our readers with a striking engraving (on page 585) of one of them, called the "Gesù Nuovo" or Church of the Jesuits. It was built in the year 1284, and is in the form of a Greek cross. It formerly had a magnificent cupola, but this was destroyed by a dreadful earthquake in 1688.

## THE ACCIDENT TO THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

THERE can be no question (says a correspondent at Biarritz) that the accident to the Empress of the French was much more serious than is represented by the official accounts. It was quite dark when the steam yacht *Chamois* put in for St. Jean de Luz, and the weather was decidedly rough. The pilot who went with the boat conveying the Empress and Prince Imperial from the steamer to the shore somehow mistook the lights at the pier. The consequence was that the boat, instead of entering the harbour, passed outside of it, and was soon tossing among the rocks and drifted sand which cover this dangerous coast. The pilot sprang from the bows into the water to see if he could make out where they were, and also, as far as possible, to steady the boat, which



THE IMAMBARRA, OR HOUSE OF THE TWELVE PATRIARCHS, AT LUCKNOW.

hand; and, on the other, object to the restraints and enforced companionship which are necessary and somewhat unpleasant accompaniments of boarding, either in an ordinary family or in a boarding house. They desire to have the comparative freedom of a place they can call their own, and do not wish to have too much of the bother of housekeeping when there is but one to undertake it for. They, therefore, take refuge in such lodgings as their means can command, and endeavour to make themselves as much as possible of a home under what are, in numerous instances, very unfavourable circumstances.

The lady who writes the letter to which we refer makes a kind of proposition for the relief of what is a very decided grievance on the part of a numerous, possibly an increasing, and, we venture to say, a very decidedly worthy class of the community. She says—putting it somewhat timidly, as becomes one who has been tyrannised over in various lodgings—"Will no benevolent speculator take our claims into consideration, and build a set of apartments for ladies, consisting of two or three rooms, let out at a moderate rent? I could name half a dozen of my friends who would fly to a little haven where they might be allowed to settle down in peace and security." We think, on our own part, we could name many more; and, doubtless, if there were anything like a supply of such places of abode, there would be as many applicants for them as there are said to be for the vacant houses in the Peabody Buildings. In fact, we have known ladies who, in their despair about rooms, have had a strong wish to become inmates of model lodging houses, and have felt the envy of the neglected towards those whose wants are cared for. Here, indeed is a definite work to be done. Could not Miss Burdett Coutts, who provides for the wants of so many, be prevailed on to do something for the help of her poor sisters?—*Queen*.

and wholesome. When it shall cease to be fashionable for men born in the purple to chat and smoke with jockeys and trainers, and to bet thousands and tens of thousands upon the speed and bottom of a racehorse, without any other means of paying, if the race goes against them, than the indulgence a money lender shall afford,—then, and not till then, shall we expect to see the rehabilitation of the turf.—*Saint Pauls*, edited by Anthony Trollope.

AMERICAN INGENUITY.—The sensations with which the American press are relieving the dead season are enough to make the most ingenious English journalist writhe with jealousy. Recently an account of a shower of blood went the rounds—that was daring, but scarcely original; now, however, we have the discovery in the West of a veritable inferno. This delectable spot was, according to the *Montana Post*, found on the Yellowstone River. For eight days the exploring party travelled through a country which emitted on all sides blue flame, and the streams whereof are molten brimstone. The country was generally level, but now and then rose into mounds, on the summit of each of which was a blazing "whistling" crater. Everywhere the ground sounded hollow to their tread. Not a living thing was seen in the vicinity during the eight days. The explorers gave the place the name of "Hell."

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1859, —[ADVT.]

threatened every moment to be overturned, or else to have a hole knocked through it by the rocks upon which it was beating violently. A great wave drove the boat violently forward, the prow struck the pilot full on the chest, and he fell backwards into the sea. In the midst of the alarm and confusion another heavy wave caused the boat to lurch so violently that the Empress and one of her ladies were flung into the water, from which, however, they were quickly rescued. A fisherman, who was setting his nets, hearing the shrieks, came to the aid of the Imperial party, who but for this timely intervention might have been altogether lost. The pilot died soon after from the injuries he received. The Emperor is understood to be extremely angry at the imprudence of the whole excursion from first to last, for the weather was far too stormy on Thursday for a pleasure trip, and at any time St. Jean de Luz is an awkward port to get into after dark. His Majesty drove over to St. Jean the next day, I suppose to make inquiries about the matter. This morning (the 7th) the Empress walked through Biarritz, apparently none the worse for the accident. The Prince Imperial also may be seen playing about on the terrace.

THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD.—When the blood is impure the whole body suffers. Then come indigestion, lowness of spirits, loss of flesh, nervousness, and a general feeling of discomfort. A course of "THE BLOOD PURIFIER," OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SASSAPARILLA acts specifically on the blood, purifying it of all vitiated humours. The digestion becomes easy, the spirits buoyant, the body regains its strength, and the mind its tranquillity. Sold by all druggists. Chief Depot, 131, Fleet-street. Caution—Get the red and blue wrappers with the Old Doctor's head in the centre; no other genuine.—[ADVT.]



## LAW AND POLICE.

**EXTRAORDINARY PERJURY.**—On Saturday, Caroline Day, aged 20 years, was brought up on remand before Mr. Benson, charged with wilful and corrupt perjury.—Mr. Pelham, solicitor, defended the prisoner.—On Wednesday week the prisoner's sister, Martha Burridge, a married woman, was the defendant, and Susan Smith, of No. 56, Johnson-street, was the complainant, on a summons heard in the Thames Police-court. Mrs. Burridge was charged with knocking at Mrs. Smith's door and abusing her on the 2nd inst., and four witnesses clearly proved the case against Mrs. Burridge, who was fined 40s. and costs. The prisoner Day, however, swore that her sister, Mrs. Burridge, was not in Johnson-street at all on the day in question, and that she (Day) had not been there for three months. It was satisfactorily proved that Day and Burridge were both in Johnson-street on the 2nd inst., and that Day took an active part in the outrages. Mr. Benson, on the termination of the case, ordered Day to be taken into custody, and long investigations took place on Thursday and Friday. The result was that the charge of wilful and corrupt perjury was clearly made out against the prisoner.—On Saturday the prisoner was again brought up, and Mrs. Susan Smith deposed that on the 2nd inst. she and Martha Burridge were at the Whitechapel County Court.—Several witnesses having been examined, Mr. W. Livingston, the chief usher of the Thames Police-court, said the prisoner was sworn on the Testament in the usual manner on Wednesday last, and she deposed that her sister was not in Johnson-street at all on the 2nd of October, and that she (Day) had not been in that street for three months.—Mr. Pelham cross-examined the witnesses, and again urged the youth and inexperience of the prisoner, and that she had no interested motive to serve in stating what she had done.—Mr. Benson: Yes, to save her sister from a paltry fine of 40s. The amount of perjury is quite horrifying, and can only be stopped by severe punishment. I shall commit the prisoner for trial.—Mr. Pelham then tendered bail, and the magistrate agreed to accept the prisoner's father, the owner of six houses, as surety to the extent of £50 for his daughter's appearance at the sessions.

**DESERTING A WIFE AND FAMILY.**—Thomas Walter Ward, recently a City missionary, aged 35 years of age, of No. 25, Ellesmere-road, Victoria park, was brought before Mr. Benson, charged with refusing and neglecting to maintain his wife Matilda, and his son Clifford, whereby they became chargeable to the Poplar union.—Mr. Pelham, solicitor, defended the prisoner.—Mr. Benson said the complainant, with whom he found no fault, had not proved that he defendant had refused to live with his wife; and secondly, that he had neglected and refused to maintain his family. He was bound to dismiss the case on technical grounds and because it failed in every part; but he now gave notice to the defendant that he was now aware his wife was chargeable to the union, and if he did not maintain her and his children the law would be put in force against him.

**LORD MAYOR'S JUSTICE.**—Albert Jones and Henry Burnham, of the ages of 17 and 22, were charged before the Lord Mayor with assaulting George Wiseman, a City police-constable.—The officer said that in the evening he was talking with two other policemen at the corner of Bishopgate-street, when the prisoners, who were tipsy, rolled against them. Witness pushed them away with his cape, and told them to be off, and then Jones tripped him up and laid him flat on his back on the ground. He took him into custody, and on the way to the station-house he threw him down a second time, kicked him, and bit him. The prisoner Burnham attempted to rescue him from his custody, but was prevented from doing so by an officer named Botting.—This witness was corroborated by two other officers.—The prisoner Jones, in his defence, showed the Lord Mayor a black eye, which he said was given him by the man Wiseman, who also struck him with his cape, and knocked him down. He was in the employ of Messrs. Leighton, of the *Illustrated London News* office, and bore a very good character. He called Mr. William Harben a merchant's clerk. He said he was passing at the time; and he saw Wiseman strike Jones on the back of the neck with his cape. It was a severe blow. Witness went to the police-station to state this fact, and the officer ordered him away, as he said he did not want him.—The policeman (Wiseman) said the last witness took such a decided part in the fight, that he was obliged to caution him.—The witness denied in the most indignant terms the last statement of the policeman.—The Lord Mayor sentenced the prisoners each to 21 days' hard labour.—The prisoner Jones, as he was leaving the dock, complained most bitterly that he should be sent to prison on the statement of that "perjured scoundrel."

**CHARGE OF STABBING BY A LAD.**—Frederick Indermaur, twelve years of age, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with stabbing Joseph Scodell in the side with a penknife.—The complainant, a lad about fourteen years of age, employed by a greengrocer in Great Suffolk-street, Borough, said that some boys damaged a barrow near his master's shop, and perceiving the prisoner let go the handle in a very rough manner he went up to him and told him of it. The prisoner spat in his face, when witness pushed him away, and they had a struggle, during which he felt that he had been stabbed in the left side. The prisoner had an open penknife in his right hand, and as soon as he (complainant) called out, "I am stabbed," he ran off. Witness, feeling the blood trickling down inside his clothes, ran home and told his mother, when a constable was called, and he was taken to the surgery of Dr. Evans, in Trinity-square, where it was discovered that all his clothes were cut through, and the point of the knife had entered the skin. Witness added that the prisoner had the penknife in his hand cutting something when they had the scuffle, but he did not see him stab him. The wound did not bleed much.—Police-constable, 97 M, said that he was on duty in Suffolk-street, when he saw the prosecutor running away, with his hand to his side, crying, and the prisoner running after him. Witness heard he had been stabbed, and followed them, and stopped the prisoner, who he had been told had stabbed the complainant. He asked him for his knife, when he produced it, saying, "Here it is." Witness looked at the prosecutor, and saw that his clothes were cut through on his left side, and saturated with blood. He pulled his clothes off, and perceived a small punctured wound, bleeding a little. The prisoner said he had the knife open, cutting a cabbage, when the prosecutor ran against him, and the end of the knife slightly touched him.—Dr. Evans said it was merely a scratch, and it might have been caused as stated.—The prisoner said he never meant to stab the complainant. He struck him, and they had a scuffle before he could shut the knife or put it away.—Mr. Partridge told him it was a wicked thing to use a knife in such a way, and might have ended very seriously. He ordered him to find bail for his future conduct for six months.

**ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER.**—John Bishop, 30, a purveyor of cats' meat, was brought before Mr. Newton, on remand, charged with attempting to murder his wife, Ann Bishop, by cutting her throat with a clasp-knife on the 13th of September last.—Prisoner was undefended, and the court was most inconveniently crowded. The instant that Sergeant Freeland, K 24, mentioned the wife being prepared to give evidence, the prisoner turned anxiously towards the court door, and, as she directly afterwards entered, grasped the front railing of the dock convulsively, leaned forward on his hands, and wept bitterly. Mr. Newton directed a chair to be placed in the dock; this was done, and he sank into it, exclaiming, "Oh, pity me; oh, my God, pity me!" Shortly, however, he recovered, and maintained the nerve he had hitherto manifested, but the wife whatever she felt, evinced not the slightest sympathy for him. She was sworn and stated: The prisoner is my husband. We

lived together at No. 2, North-street, Whitechapel. I remember the 13th of September last. We, with my mother, sister, and other relatives, had been out together, and returned between two and three o'clock in the morning. My husband went up to the bedroom first. I followed with my baby in my arms. My husband was sitting on the side of the bed, as I thought, taking off his boots. I did not speak to him. Mother (meaning mother-in-law) and my sister Elizabeth followed me, and bade me "Good night." They went away. I was laying baby on the bed that I might undress at that minute. He was still on the side of the bed. He did not touch me, but I felt something drawn across my throat from left to right, and saw blood running down my neck.—By Mr. Newton: There was a light in the room. I did not see anything in my husband's hand. I do not know which hand he used. After I was cut he was lying across me, more on my left hand side. I only felt one cut. I rushed to the window and called "Murder!" I had not spoken before that. He ran downstairs. I followed with my baby and gave it to my mother-in-law, who lives just round the corner. The police took me from there to the London Hospital, where I remained until last Tuesday. [Witness here identified the knife in question as her husband's, used for skewer cutting, as also a baby's pink frock and other small linen, as having been worn on the night in question. They were covered with blood.] I held the child up as high as my chin to try and stop the bleeding.—Mr. Frederick McKenzie, one of the house surgeons of the hospital, deposed to the injury—viz., an incised wound, possibly caused by the knife shown, 5 inches in length, three-quarters of an inch deep, and extending from two inches above the clavicle to beyond mid-way of the centre of the throat, and gaping to the width of three inches.—Prisoner offered no defence, and was fully committed to the Old Bailey for trial.

## TWO EXECUTIONS IN ONE DAY.

## EXCITING SCENE ON THE SCAFFOLD.

THE culprit, John Wiggins, aged 32, who was convicted at the last session of the Central Criminal Court of the murder of a young woman, named Agnes Oakes, with whom he cohabited, and who passed as his wife, was executed on Tuesday last at eight o'clock in front of the goal of Newgate.

Ever since his conviction the culprit has continued to assert his innocence of the crime, and although the Ordinary of the prison, the Rev. Mr. Jones, has been unremitting in his endeavours to induce the culprit to consider his awful position, and to make what atonement he could to society, he has all along declared in the most earnest manner that he did not commit the murder, and that he should die innocent. He at the same time admitted that he had been guilty of many sins, but was entirely innocent of the crime for which he was to suffer.

The usual mournful procession took place to the scaffold, and as there appeared to be an impression prevailing in the minds of the prison officials that the culprit might attempt some act of violence on the drop, a number of warders were in attendance, in case their assistance should be required. It was well as it turned out that these precautions were taken. The prisoner would not place himself on the spot under the beam, as he was requested by Calcraft, but retreated behind it, and, while the executioner was in the act of adjusting the rope round his neck, continued to seize a portion of it with both hands, notwithstanding that he was pinioned. He then began to shriek out with frantic energy, "I am innocent—by my dying oath I am innocent. I never did it. I am innocent, innocent, innocent!" During this time a violent struggle was taking place, as the warders were obliged to use all their strength to release the rope from his grasp, and while this was going on, the culprit screamed out, "Don't hang me, don't hang me; chop my head off, chop my head off; I am innocent." At last the rope was forced out of the grasp of the wretched man, and the end of it was attached to the top beam, but the warders were compelled to hold the culprit upon the scaffold while Calcraft went underneath to disengage the apparatus. This was done in a very short period, and when the drop fell the culprit was still screaming, "I am innocent," and the drop fell as the syllable "in" was passing from his lips, and he appeared to be dead almost immediately—at least, not the slightest convulsive effort was apparent. This may probably be accounted for by the state of exhaustion the prisoner was in, owing to his previous violent exertions.

The crowd seemed quite paralysed by the scene that was taking place upon the scaffold. When the culprit first made his appearance on the scaffold there was the buzz and hum in the crowd usual upon such occasions; but when the prisoner began to speak there was a death-like stillness. No notice appeared to be taken until the prisoner had repeatedly declared that he was innocent, and then there was a slight attempt at groaning and a few hisses, but this was very partial, and when the drop fell the crowd again relapsed into silence.

The persons assembled, a much smaller number than usual, were remarkably orderly, and it was observed that there were very few women among them.

The body, after hanging an hour, was cut down, and buried the same evening within the goal.

THE Frenchman, Louis Bordier, aged 32, was also executed, the usual hour of nine o'clock being changed to ten on account of Calcraft, the executioner, being engaged at Newgate to perform his sad office upon the culprit John Wiggins for the Limehouse murder.

The culprit seems to have been perfectly resigned ever since he has been in custody to the fate which he considered inevitable. He was visited last week by his children, the youngest of whom is only nineteen months old. He exhibited great agony and distress of mind at the sight of his family, and it was a considerable time before he regained his composure. He has also been visited by one of his fellow workmen, named Postel, to whom he seemed very much attached.

He was engaged until nearly four o'clock in the morning writing, and he then lay down and slept for a short time, and at seven he was visited by the Roman Catholic priest, who stopped with him until the time appointed for the execution.

The execution, as above stated, did not take place until ten o'clock, and shortly before that hour the under-sheriff, Mr. Abbott, attended with some of his officials. The culprit conducted himself in a most becoming manner, and exhibited great firmness, without anything approaching bravado. He appears to have been a sad physical sufferer, and was, no doubt, in an advanced stage of consumption—one lung, it was believed, being entirely destroyed and, in addition to this, he was suffering from a painful surgical complaint. He walked up the steps leading to the scaffold with a firm step, and when he arrived at the top he bowed twice to the crowd, and a good many of the persons assembled cheered and clapped their hands. When the drop fell he seemed only to have one or two convulsive struggles, and then life was extinct.

The crowd that assembled was very great, and the number of persons present was estimated at 20,000. A large force of police, under the orders of Superintendent Dunlop, of the M division, were in attendance, and they contributed greatly to the preservation of order. As in the other case, the body was cut down after hanging an hour, and was buried in the course of the day within the goal.

BY A BACHELOR.—Why is a married man with a family of small children like a sailor at sea?—Because he is on the look-out for squalls.—*Judy*.

## THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE PRIZE RING.

## ARREST OF MACE.

FOR the third time the purchasers of three-guinea tickets to witness a promised "fight for the champion's belt and £400," have been sold, and Mr. Jem Mace, who has figured so prominently in breakdown matches, has been in custody. Whether this is the result of a preconcerted movement of Mace's partisans after filling their pockets by the sale of tickets, or whether O Baldwin's backers began to lose faith at the last moment, and informed the detectives of Mace's whereabouts, is a question best known to themselves; but certainly the whole business, like that gone before, savours strongly of what those gentry graphically term a "barney."

Mace, it appears, was arrested at Herno-hill on Monday night while in bed. He had been sent down to the station-master's house by Bos Tyler, his trainer, for security from the police, and it was the intention, so it is said, to have picked him up on the way down the line to the scene of action.

Mace was brought up at Bow-street on Tuesday morning and was called upon to enter into his own recognisances in £300, and find two sureties in £150 to keep the peace for twelve months.

The court was crowded with pugilists and others, but no ebullition of feeling was manifested.

It should be stated that Mace was brought from the station-house to the court in a cab with two stalwart officers, to each of whom he was handcuffed.

## AN AMUSING CATECHISM.

An amusing little dialogue has lately been published, entitled "Le Petit Catechisme Chauviniste." Among the questions and answers are the following:—

What is France?—The first nation in the world.  
And the Germans?—Eaters of Sauerkraut.  
Very well; and the English?—Goddams and egotists.  
Excellent; and the Spaniards?—Boasters.  
And the Italians?—Traitors, and ingrats.

After some remarks on the necessity of France enlarging and improving her boundaries, the pupil adds:—"After all, Prussia must have her turn like the rest. Not one fragment of the treaty of 1815 must remain. We settled with Russia at Malakoff, with Austria at Solferino. There are left only Prussia and England; at present the occasion for the devourers of sauerkraut approaches; the turn of the "Goddams" will come later:—

But having taken our revenge, will not the people we beat wish to take theirs?—*Eh bien*, we will beat them again.

But if we ourselves were to be defeated?—You are pleased to joke; but admitting such a thing for the sake of argument, in that case we should have two offences to revenge instead of one.

## RICH AND POOR.

The following letter has appeared in a contemporary:—

SIR,—All men may be equal in the eye of the law; but I do not think they are in the eye of the judge or magistrate, which is perhaps of more importance. Under the heading "Middlesex Sessions," I read in this morning's paper:—

## THE MARQUIS OF HASTINGS'S JEWELS.

"In the case of John Thomas Bell, who is charged with stealing five rings, of the value of £800, the property of the Marquis of Hastings, on the application of counsel, the trial was postponed beyond the present sessions, it being stated that the Marquis and Marchioness of Hastings, from previous engagements, could not be in attendance during the present session. Mr. Inspector Silverton, who has charge of the case, was in attendance with all the necessary witnesses for the purpose of proceeding with the prosecution, but it could not be taken for the reason stated."

Suppose I were prosecutor in a similar case, do you think I should meet with similar complaisance? Would not my counsel be required to give some explanation of my "engagements"? And if they turned out to mean attendance at Newmarket races, should I get the trial postponed? And where would a detective look for the Marquis and Marchioness of Hastings during the Cesarewitch week? Perhaps a judge is not at liberty to ask questions suggested by notorious facts; perhaps the convenience of a noble pair is of more importance than anything else; and perhaps Newmarket races ought to interfere with the administration of the law; if so, I beg pardon.—Your very obedient servant, PAUPER.

## THE AUSTRIAN CONCORDAT.

THE conduct of the Austrian bishops in choosing the present moment for the publication of their protest against a revision of the Concordat is a departure from their usual prudence. The rigid adherence to the letter of the arrangement, the refusal of any conceivable accommodation, and the intolerant attitude towards non-Catholics which this address displays, will render it extremely difficult for the Government to discover a compromise which shall not encroach upon the liberties of the Church. The position taken up by the Episcopate shuts out all possibility of making any way in the negotiations with Rome, while at the same time it is clearly impossible for the relations between the Church and the State to remain under a new and efficient Constitution exactly what they were under the old absolutist Government. Even as it is, deference to public opinion has necessitated some modification in the strict letter of the Concordat; and the necessity will certainly not be diminished by the pending Constitutional changes.—*Chronicle*.

**THE DIETARY OF IRISH PRISONERS.**—The Irish Government have done well to issue a commission of inquiry into the dietary of Irish prisoners in gaols. We have already commented upon its scantiness and apparent insufficiency, which the officials have only been able to defend upon the ground that it was fixed during a period of famine, when to offer prisoners enough to eat would have been a temptation to crime. The present inquiry follows immediately upon the reading of Dr. Lankester's papers at the Social Science Congress, in which he very fully exposed the matter. It is perhaps to be regretted that political reasons have so far prevailed in the nomination of the committee that Dr. Lankester's name, although strongly urged upon the Government as a practically high authority on the subject of dietaries, has not been included in the commission, which is wholly composed of Irish physicians, who, however eminent in their profession, have not given special consideration to this subject, and are not known in connection with it. Oddly enough, the one Dublin physician whose name is widely known as an authority on dietaries of prisoners—Dr. Robert M'Donnell, F.R.S.—is also omitted from the commission.

**A NEW SECRET SOCIETY.**—The *Presse* of Vienna says that a new secret society has been established in that town for the purpose of suppressing the long trains now worn by the Viennese ladies, which, according to the circular issued by the society, "are not only an obstruction to street traffic, but also, by raising enormous clouds of dust, cause considerable danger to the lungs and eyes." The statutes of the society define its object to be the abolition of crinolines and the introduction of short dresses, and its members bind themselves, "the instant they perceive a lady with a long train in the street, immediately to tread on the same with such force as to produce a considerable rent in the dress." It is also provided that this should be done as if by accident, and that a thousand apologies should be offered to the lady for the awkwardness alleged to be the cause of the damage. If, notwithstanding this, compensation is claimed and awarded by a court of justice, all expenses are to be paid out of the funds of the society.



## SEDUCTION AND DESTITUTION.

ON Saturday Mr. Richards, the deputy-coroner held an inquiry at the Duke's Head Tavern, High-street, Whitechapel, touching the death of Thomas McCarthy, son of a domestic servant who had been seduced under a promise of marriage.

Annie McCarthy said that she was a single woman. The deceased was her son. He was born in the workhouse. A fortnight after the birth of her child she left.

Coroner: Why did you leave?

Witness: Because I was afraid I would lose my life. They did not ill-treat me in the workhouse. I had no money, friends, or place to go to when I left. I sold some of my clothes to get a lodging. The father of the child promised me marriage. He never did anything for me after the birth of the child.

Coroner: It was very foolish for you to leave the workhouse. You were destitute, and had no food to give your child. It will be difficult for you now to get a situation, for you have lost your character. Go back there, and recover your strength, or you may now do something worse.

Witness: I never shall, Sir. There is no fear.

Catherine Carnaby said that the mother of the deceased was a very steady, sober young woman. She was very attentive to the child. She sold her clothes to get food for it.

The mother, who is a young woman, looked very pale, and cried while in court. She stated that while she was walking about with the dead child she thought some persons that she had known while she was in service would, if she told them what had happened, assist her. She then called at the house of a woman where she had lived. She was left standing at the door, and the person refused to do anything for her. She even refused to let her walk in, and sent her away. Another party that she called on said that she could do nothing for her, and advised her to take the child to a doctor, but it was then dead. The mother then walked with her child to Dr. Squire's, surgeon, who communicated with the coroner's officer, and the corpse was then taken from the mother and placed in the parish dead-house. The young woman, who had no home, then continued to walk about the streets. All the witnesses proved that she was not a person of bad character.

The Coroner said that the case was a very distressing one, but there was still hope for the mother if she could be induced to go into the workhouse. The mother burst out crying.

A verdict was recorded of "Death from water on the brain, in the street."

## THREE MURDERS DISCOVERED IN STAFFORDSHIRE.

An extraordinary discovery of no fewer than three murders has just been made near the village of Arley, in a remote part of the south-west of Staffordshire. It is a wild territory composed chiefly of two rudely cultivated coppices belonging to the one to Mr. Woodward, a Liverpool merchant, but a magistrate of Staffordshire, who resides at Arley Castle, and the other to the Earl of Dudley, and Bowdley Forest joins the coppices. At a remote period mining was carried on throughout the tract of land now used for the growth of underwood.

Some charcoal burners were at work, and wanting some water obtained it from a pit shaft within 20 yards of the parish of Stottesden, in Shropshire. They did not think the shaft was more than six feet deep. Presently, getting near to what they thought was the bottom, they brought up in their bucket a portion of the sleeve of a woman's night dress. Searching further they brought up a guano bag, and in it the corpse of an infant which fell to pieces when the bag was opened. The body had been wrapped in the nightgown, and to the bag a brick had been tied. The brick also was recovered. The police were communicated with, and an inquest opened before Mr. W. H. Phillips, deputy-coroner for that part of Staffordshire. The remains had been submitted to Dr. Holyoake, of Kier, and he pronounced them those of a full-grown child, which had been in the water perhaps 18 months. More than this he could not say. The state of decomposition in which the body was found precluded all possibility of arriving at the cause of death.

The deputy-coroner adjourned the inquest, and ordered a further search of the pit to be made. Mr. Woodward sent men to carry out the coroner's instructions. Their task was not only laborious but most offensive. The water was shockingly polluted, and stimulants had to be served out frequently to keep the searchers at work. Amongst a quantity of filthy animal and earthy matter, in which were many branches of trees, that appeared to form the bottom of the pit, they found the bones of a second infant, some of them blackened and others blanched. This body had evidently been there a much longer time than the one first discovered, for not only were there no traces of flesh, but also no clothing in which the body may have been wrapped could be traced. Still prosecuting their search portions of a third body were found, deeper in the apparent bottom of the pit before described. These remains too were fleshless, and they were those, Dr. Holyoake pronounced, of a boy quite six years old. He, poor fellow, there can be very little doubt, was foully murdered. His legs had been tied together about the ankles so tightly that the cord remained fast even after the flesh had all wasted away. So tightly, indeed, was the cord still fast to the bones, that when the cord was held up in the middle the bones dangled securely at either end. Excepting the skull nearly all the bones of this body were found, and they are now in the possession of Dr. Holyoake.

The searchers found fourteen feet of water below the apparent bottom, upon which the remains described had long lain buried. Branches of trees had fallen into the pit, and, combined with decayed animal matter, made up what at one time appeared to be a solid bottom.

## POLICE RAID IN LIVERPOOL.

EVER since the rescue of those now notorious Fenians, Kelly and Deasey, at Manchester, says the *Liverpool Courier*, the authorities in this town have been thoroughly wide awake in the hope of catching some of the stray fugitives, who, they had reason to believe, had made their way here. On this account, and also the more readily to identify any such, the local detectives were assisted by some members of the Irish and Manchester constabulary, and these have been kept on duty almost every night in case of any emergency arising. Their vigilance had already been rewarded by the arrest of three men who were said to be Fenians, and who were sent off to Manchester about a week since.

Upon Friday night, acting upon information that had been received, Inspector Horn, Detective Inspector Carlisle, and detective officers Cozens, Laycock, Smith, Dickenson, Scalfie, Fox, and Fitzsimmons, of the Irish and Manchester constabulary, and Sergeant Torr, of Manchester, went about seven o'clock to Rosser's beer-house, at 26, Adlington-street, which runs off Fontenoy-street, and the force was so disposed that no one could leave the house on any side without being seen. One of the officers then went inside the house, when a number of persons who were inside made a rush downstairs towards the door. They were there met by the other officers, who, on getting inside, each seized hold of a man, and after a desperate resistance succeeded in taking six of them into custody. During the struggle Dickenson was knocked down by a blow from one of the men, whom he afterwards managed to secure. They were taken to the detective-office and searched, but no arms were found upon them. They were taken to the main Bridewell, where they were kept for some time, and then the four first named were placed in two cabs, and strongly guarded were taken to the Lime-street Railway Station, and placed in two compartments of a second-class carriage in the ten p.m. train for Manchester, in each compartment being six armed officers. At the station Major Greig, C.B., Chief Superintendent Ride, and Superintendent Kehoe, with a number of officers, were in attendance to keep order, but the captures had been effected so quietly that few persons were aware that four political prisoners had been taken into custody. While the arrests were being made there was a reserve of police-constables under Chief Superintendent's Ride, kept at a convenient distance, but happily their services were not required. Two of the prisoners, Coffey and Smith, were detained at the Bridewell, Liverpool. The others were brought up at Manchester on Saturday morning before Mr. Fowler (the stipendiary magistrate). Chambers is said to be the Fenian head centre of Liverpool. The prisoners were brought from Liverpool on the charge of being concerned in the rescue of two prisoners from the police van on the 18th ult. At present the police were not prepared to go into the evidence, except as against Chambers, about whom they had some evidence of identity. They could not at present go into the case against Brophy. From inquiries made the police did not intend to offer any evidence against the other two prisoners (McDonough and Lanegan). McDonough and Lanegan were then discharged, and the other prisoners were remanded.

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On SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, an EXCURSION TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 8.0, WINDSOR 8.10, READING 9.0, and OXFORD at 9.10 a.m., for Weston-super-Mare, Highbridge, Bridgewater, Taunton, Williton, Watchet, Tiverton, Exeter, Starcross, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Newton, Torquay, Paignton, Totnes, Brixham-road, Dartmouth, Kingsbridge-road, Plymouth, Tavistock, Launceston, Bodmin-road, St. Austell, Truro, Falmouth, Penzance, and other stations on the Cornwall and West Cornwall Railways; RETURNING either on Monday October 28th or November 4th.

**LAST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON TO WEYMOUTH, &c.**  
On SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, an EXCURSION TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 12.5, WINDSOR 12.10, and READING at 1.10 p.m. for Troubridge, Westbury, Frome, Bruton, Castle-Carey, Yeovil, Maiden Newton, Dorchester, and Weymouth; RETURNING either on Monday October 28th or November 4th.

Passengers by this train will have the privilege of going from Weymouth to Guernsey or Jersey at a single boat fare and steward's fee for the double journey, on production of their excursion ticket.  
For fares and full particulars see handbills.  
J. GRIERSON, General Manager.  
Paddington, October 9th.

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NOTICE TO MANUFACTURERS AND OTHERS.

Arrangements are now made for the conveyance of ARTISANS and their Wives and Families, FACTORY HANDS, and other WORKPEOPLE, through to PARIS at REDUCED FARES, by ordinary Third-class Trains daily, on production of the authorised form of certificate from their employers.  
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J. GRIERSON, General Manager.  
Paddington, August 28th.

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